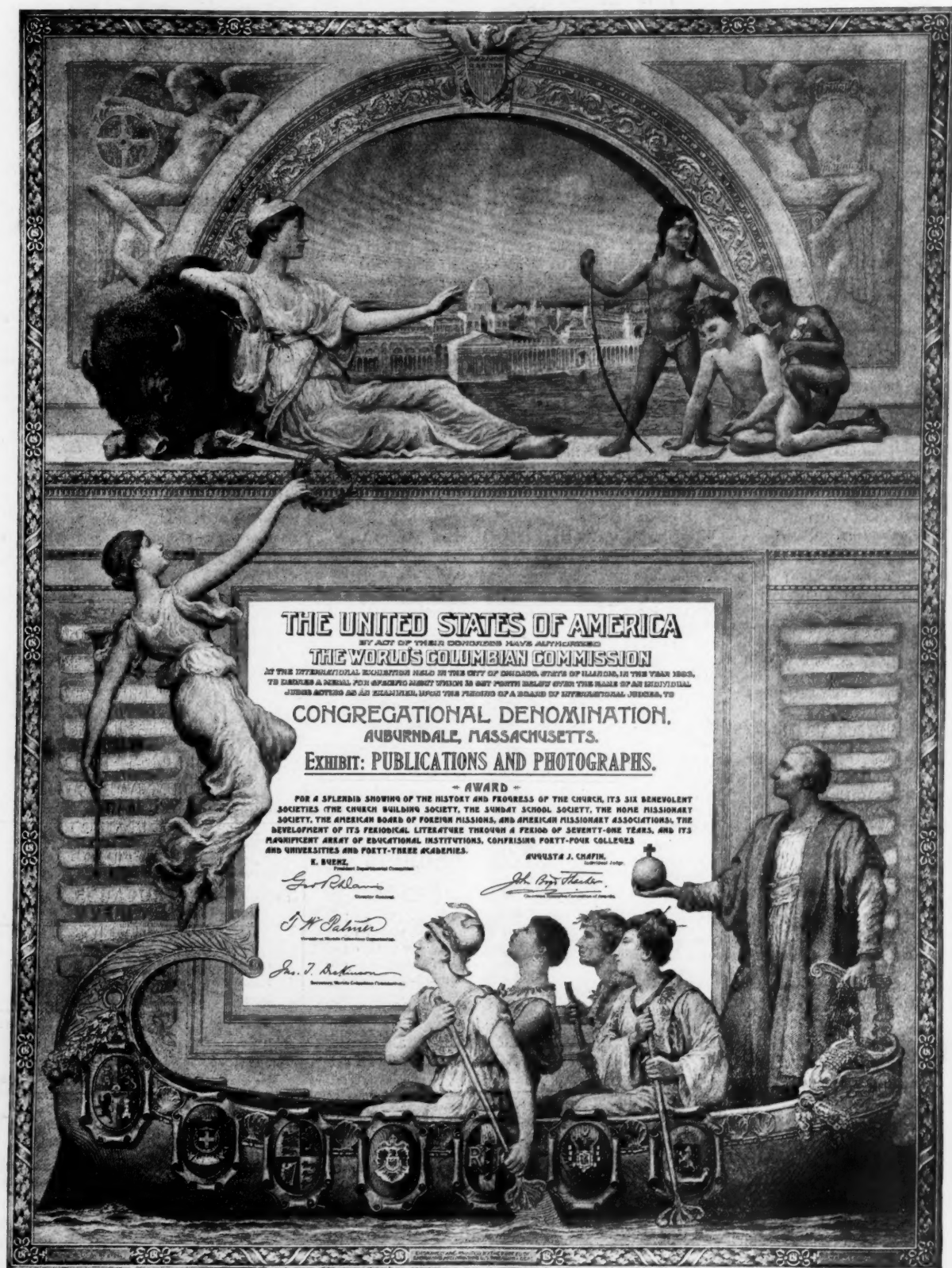


THE CONGREGATIONALIST

Boston Thursday 6 August 1896



WHAT MEN SAY.

The Bible is written largely biographically and I'm glad for that, because I take great interest in a man when I don't take great interest in a thing.—*Rev. A. F. Schauffler, D. D.*

Blackboardists commonly subdivide and subdivide and subdivide, until, whereas you began by knowing something, you end by knowing nothing.—*Rev. A. F. Schauffler, D. D.*

Our Christian scholarship realizes that Babel and Pentecost are opposed forever, and that, in the light of Pentecost, we must welcome inquiry as to the righteousness of our regnant industrial system.—*Dr. Gunsaulus.*

I utterly refuse to believe that there is not something radically wrong in any administration of law which requires a month to be consumed in impaneling a jury.—*Justice Brown of the Supreme Court at a Harvard Law-School Dinner.*

Some one has well said: "Lift your hat reverently when you pass the teacher of the primary school; she is the great angel of the republic." It is still more true of the teachers of the primary department in the Sunday school. It is the position of highest rank and honor and power.—*Hon. S. B. Capen.*

I believe that the metaphysician of this day must be a psychologist and know what is going on. He cannot afford, as he once could, to construct epistemologies, and shoot theories of the universe out of a pistol, without regard to the facts which the psychologists are handling.—*President Patton of Princeton.*

I speak for thousands of plain, plodding practical business men planted all over the United States, who form the strong sheet anchor of our national prosperity, whose sound, safe sense, developed by experience and observation, pushes them to the front wherever, in their various localities, stanch men, true and tried, are wanted. And these many thousands will thank me for becoming their mouthpiece to testify their profound belief in the methods and their appreciation of the work of the Sunday school.—*Hon. John Wanamaker.*

I said that religion without education was apt to be superstition; and yet I would not undervalue the religious instinct which we sometimes call blind. Without it the history of the race would have been very different from what it is, and it needs no prophet to be sure that the history of the race will be vastly nobler than it would otherwise be if that blind religious instinct were left out of humanity. In the same way I value the blind patriotism that animates men, and that, without question, is ready to die for its country. And yet, precisely as a man does not reach his perfect stature until he prays with the spirit and with the understanding also, so I think that is the noblest patriotism which, beside being patriotic with this blind devotion to country, also strives with all the powers of an educated man to see that his country is kept right and is enlightened by the lessons of history.—*Pres. Seth Low of Columbia College.*

THE second summer, many mothers believe, is the most precarious in a child's life; generally it may be true, but you will find that mothers and physicians familiar with the value of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk do not so regard it.

A RELIABLE INSTITUTION.—This can be truly said of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School of Boston, which, as our readers will notice by the advertisement in this week's issue, will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 1. This school stands in the front rank of all schools of a similar character, and the value of its training is attested by hundreds of graduates who are occupying positions of trust in the leading counting-rooms of New England.

Featherbone Edge

S. H. & M.
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

has a strip of Featherbone stitched in one edge. It both flares and binds the skirt and holds it away from the feet; the newest of the S. H. & M. bindings.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free. "Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training; mailed for 25c. S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

Art Embroidery

If you want any pretty, dainty and fine Stamped Linens, now is the time to get them, as we are offering four Drummers' Sample Lines at one-fourth to one-half regular retail prices.

Here's a sample quotation:

Stamped Linen Bureau and Sideboard Scarfs, hemstitched and drawn work, 1½ yards long, worth \$2.00 and \$2.50 each, 98c. at only

Best Embroidery Silks
Only 3c. per Skein.

Here you can find every color of Hemmenway & Bartlett's best Embroidery Silks at 3c. per skein

Wm. S. Butler & Co.,

TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

If your dealer does not keep the
FRANKLIN MILLS ENTIRE WHEAT FLOUR.

send us his name with your order and we will see that you are supplied.

Always ask for "Franklin Mills." All leading Grocers sell it.
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Church Equipment.

Renovate your Church Cushions this Summer.

We do it thoroughly, quickly and cheaper than you imagine. Write us for our prices and for our book on "Church Cushions"—sent free. Contains full details of our famous Patent Elastic Felt Cushions.

OSTERMOOR & CO.,
116 Elizabeth St., New York.

FOR SALE CHEAP

If taken from the Churches where they stand—one Two Manual and Pedal Thirty-Stop Organ; also one Two-Manual and Pedal medium sized Organ, in fine condition.

Apply at 707 Tremont Temple, Boston.

GEO. H. HYDER & CO.



CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

ROUTE OF THE ORIGINAL LIMITED

13 HOURS BETWEEN CHICAGO AND ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS DES MOINES

THE MAPLE LEAF ROUTE

F. H. LORD, Gen'l Pass't & Ticket Agent
Quincy Building, CHICAGO

Egypt and Palestine.

H. GAZE & SONS, Ltd.,

In whose hands were intrusted *The Congregationalist's* Oriental Tour of 1886 and the Pilgrimage to England and Holland of this year, ANNOUNCE a delightful and comprehensive tour under personal escort, sailing from New York Oct. 30, per North German L. S. S. Ems, visiting

Gibraltar, Algiers, Italy, Egypt, Palestine, Constantinople and Greece.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.

113 DAYS. ALL EXPENSES, \$860.

Annual 'Round the World Party leaves in September, via San Francisco.

For program and particulars apply to

113 Broadway, H. Gaze & Sons, Ltd., 201 Washington New York. St., Boston.

Church Equipment.

CHURCH REMODELING.

THOMAS W. SILLOWAY, Church Architect,
10 Park Square, Boston.

Mr. Silloway's long practice in building or remodeling over 400 church edifices enables him to save and utilize all the valuable parts, and for a comparatively small outlay produce a building preferable to a new one of much greater cost. He proposes to continue the work of remodeling as a specialty, and tenders his services to committees who would practice economy, and where the means are limited.



Blake Bell Foundry

Established in 1820.

Successors to **WM. BLAKE & CO.**

Manufacture bells of every description, single or chimed, of Copper and Tin. Address

BLAKE BELL CO., Boston, Mass.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING

CHURCH BELLS CHIMES & PEALS

in the World.

PUREST BELL METAL (COPPER AND TIN).

Send for Price and Catalogue.

ISHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.



Buckeye Bell Foundry

E. W. Vandusen Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Best Pure Copper and Tin Church Bells & Chimes.

Highest Award at World's Fair, Gold Medal at Mid-winter Exp'n. Price, terms, etc., supplied free

BELLS

Steel Alloy Church & School Bells. Send for Catalogue. **The C. S. BELL CO., Hillsboro, O.**

CHURCH CARPETS

AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

JOHN H. PRAY, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Supplemental Lessons.

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL OR HOME.

OUTLINE BIBLE STUDIES

By M. C. HAZARD, Ph. D.
Six parts, price 4 cents each.

- PART I:** 1. The Bible as a Book. 2. The Geography of the Old Testament. 3. The Geography of the New Testament. 4. Bible History, the Primitive Period.
- PART II:** 5. Bible History, the Development Period. 6. Bible History, the Period of Splendor and Decay. 7. The Life of Christ. 8. Jesus' Public Ministry.
- PART III:** 9. The Life of Christ, the Week of Suffering. 10. The Life of Christ, the Forty Days of Resurrection. 11. The Institutions of the Bible. 12. The Four Gospels.
- PART IV:** 13. The Growth of the Bible. 14. The History of the Bible. 15. History of the Church. 16. History of the Church.
- PART V:** 17 and 18. The Period of Church Supremacy. 19. The Period of the Papacy. 20. The History of the Church—the Period of the Papacy.
- PART VI:** 21 and 22. The Period of the Reformation. 23. History of the Church. 24. Congregationalism.

Congregational S. S. & Publishing Society,
Boston and Chicago.

Vacation Reading.

Any book, religious or secular, can be supplied by us at short notice and at a liberal discount.

Shopworn Books.

We have picked out from our shelves a number of standard books, more or less shopworn, and put them with a lot of new books recently injured in our store by water. These volumes we are marking down from one-third to two thirds, according to their condition. Give us an idea of the kind of books that interest you and we will let you know what we have; or call and examine the books for yourself.

Congregational S. S. & Publishing Society,
1 Somerset Street, Boston.

COSPEL HYMNS, 1 to 6.

Excel. Mus. Ed., \$75 per 100; Words Ed., \$10 upwards per 100. Christian Endeavor Hymns, \$30 per 100.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

76 East 9th St., New York. 215 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Educational Agency, living in a large country house and having an excellent governess for her young daughter, desires a few little girls as boarding pupils. Good educational advantages, home comforts and care. Address Mrs. HAZELTINE, Box 228, Summit, N. J.

Subscribers' Wants.

Notices under this heading, not exceeding five lines (eight words to the line), cost subscribers fifty cents each insertion. Additional lines ten cents each per insertion.

Good Christian Home (New England preferred). Wanted, for a bright, intelligent girl, 8 years of age. Correspondence solicited. Address W. L. M., D. B. 15, West Rindge, N. H.

Pastor's Assistant. Wanted, a position as pastor's assistant or helper in city mission work, by a lady with eleven years' experience as a minister's wife. Good references given. Address "Mrs. R.," 216 Warren St., Bridgeport, Ct.

Religious Notices.

Religious and ecclesiastical notices, addresses of ministers, etc., published under this heading at ten cents a line.

THE REV. DR. FRANCIS E. MARSTEN, of Columbus, O., may be addressed by correspondents until Oct. 1 at Attleboro Falls, Mass.

AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, No. 76 Wall St., New York. Incorporated April, 1853. Object: to improve the moral and social condition of seamen. Sustains chaplains and missionaries; promotes temperance homes and boarding houses in leading seaports at home and abroad; provides libraries for outgoing vessels; publishes the *Sailor's Magazine*, *Seamen's Friend* and *Life Boat*.

Contributions to sustain its work are solicited, and remittances of same are requested to be made direct to the main office of the Society at New York.

JAMES W. ELWELL, President.
REV. W. C. STITT, Secretary.
W. C. STUBBS, Treasurer.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST

AND BOSTON RECORDER.

The Recorder founded 1816: The Congregationalist, 1846

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL:

- Paragraphs 173
The Turn of the Tide 173
Not Vicious, But Mistaken 174
Too Busy to Be Patriotic 174
Use and Abuse of Amusements 175
Concerning Style 192
Current History 175
In Brief 177

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE:

- Boston 194
New York 195

CURRENT THOUGHT

- CONTRIBUTIONS:

- Charity Chance. Chaps. I. and II. Walter Raymond 178
The Two Tornadoes. Wolcott Calkins 181
The Total Eclipse of the Sun, Aug. 8, 9. Charles A. Bacon 182
Pilgrimage Letters. VII. Through Lincolnshire from Boston to Gainsborough. F. J. D. 183
The Nation—a poem. Clinton Scollard 184
A Sunday in Glasgow. S. E. Bridgman 184

THE HOME:

- A Summer Hymn—a poem. Caroline F. Dole 185
Paragraphs 185
Those Who Have Missed Life's Highest Good. Mrs. M. E. Sangster 185
Money-Making for Country Girls. James Buckham 185
Herb Yarrow—a selected poem 186
How to Keep a commonplace Book. Merab Mitchell 186
About People 187
The Art of Living Together—a selection 187
Closet and Altar 187
Mothers in Council 188
Conversation Corner. Mr. Martin 189
Corner Scrap-Book 189

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL—Lesson for Aug. 16

- Y. P. S. C. E.—Topic for Aug. 16-22 190
Notes 190

PROGRESS OF THE KINGDOM

LITERATURE

NEWS FROM THE CHURCHES:

- An Illinois Jubilee 196
Another Improved Organ 196

MISCELLANEOUS:

- What Men Say 170
Business Outlook 200
The Newer Sources of Wealth—a selection 200
Marriages and Deaths 200
The Free Coinage of Silver and Gold—a selection 201
Noteworthy Forthcoming Meetings 202
Democracy—a selection 203
The Bible—a selection 203
The Modern Theologue—a selection 203

THE CONGREGATIONALIST

AND BOSTON RECORDER.

The Recorder founded 1816: The Congregationalist, 1846.

Published every Thursday,

At 1 Somerset Street, corner of Beacon Street.

PER COPY, 6 CENTS. PER YEAR IN ADVANCE, \$3.00.

TWO YEARS IN ADVANCE, \$5.00; FIVE YEARS, \$10.00.

IF PAYMENT IS DELAYED, \$3.50 PER YEAR.

ONE OLD AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION, \$5.00.

CLUB OF FIVE, ONE AT LEAST BEING NEW, \$10.00.

On Trial, 6 Months, \$1.00; 3 Months, 25 Cents.

RECEIPTS for subscriptions are indicated by the date of expiration following the subscriber's address, as printed upon the paper. If a special receipt is wanted a stamp should be sent with remittance.

DISCONTINUANCES.—In accordance with the almost universal wish of our subscribers, papers are continued until there is a specific order to stop. In connection with such an order all arrearages must be paid. An order of discontinuance can be given at any time, to take effect at the expiration of the subscription.

ADVERTISING RATES.—25 cents per agate line each insertion, 14 lines to the inch; 1½ inches to the column. Discounts according to amount of contract. **READING NOTICES.**—inserted nonpareil, 50 cents per line, each insertion, net.

W. L. GREENE & CO., Proprietors, Boston.

Entered as second-class mail. Composition by Thomas Todd.

Educational.

SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY.
Oldest and best known in U. S.
Established, 1855.
3 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.

4 Ashburton Pl., Boston, Mass.; New York, N. Y.; Chicago, Ill.; and Los Angeles, Cal. 100-paged Agency Manual free. EVERETT O. FISK & CO.

THEOLOGICAL.

CONNECTICUT, NEW HAVEN.

YALE DIVINITY SCHOOL.

Term opens Sept. 24. The School offers many University advantages. For catalogues or information, address Prof. GEO. B. STEVENS, New Haven, Ct.

OHIO, OBERLIN.

OBERLIN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

62d year opens Sept. 23d. With special advantages in the College and the Conservatory of Music. E. I. BOWDITCH, Sec.

MAINE.

MAINE, WATERFORD.

DOUGLASS SEMINARY FOR GIRLS.

Pleasant location. Home care. Thorough and extensive courses. Expenses low. 18th year begins Sept. 9. Miss DOUGLASS, Frio.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

NEW LONDON, N. H.

COLBY ACADEMY.

\$200 to \$250 a Year. Coeducational. 44th Year. Send for Catalogue. Rev. GEO. W. GILE, President.

NEW HAMPSHIRE, EXETER.

THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY.

The 114th year begins September 16, 1896. Eighty Scholarships awarded to students of high standing. For catalogue and illustrated supplement, address HARLAN P. AMEN, Principal, Exeter, N. H.

VERMONT.

VERMONT, ST. JOHNSBURY.

ST. JOHNSBURY ACADEMY.

The 53d year begins Sept. 1. Address DAVID Y. CORSTOCK, A. M., Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS.

MASSACHUSETTS, DUXBURY.

POWDER POINT SCHOOL (FOR BOYS).

F. B. KNAPP, S. B., Duxbury, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, GREAT BARRINGTON.

HOUSATONIC HALL.

SCHOOL FOR GIRLS AMONG THE BERKSHIRE HILLS. Address Miss F. M. WARREN.

MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON.

Boston Normal School of Gymnastics.

Established in 1889, by the late Mrs. Mary Hemenway. Eighth year will begin September 29th. Address AMY MORRIS HOMANS, Director, 9 Appleton St., Boston.

MASSACHUSETTS, AMHERST.

OAK GROVE HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Amherst. Reopens September 23d, 1896. Certificate admits to Smith and Wellesley. Miss VRYLING WILDER BUFFUM, A. B., Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, WORCESTER.

MISS KIMBALL'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Worcester, Mass. Thorough preparation for College. Intermediate, Academic and Special Courses. Send for Illustrated Circular.

MASSACHUSETTS, BRIDGEWATER.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Bridgewater, Mass. Regular and special courses for the preparation of teachers. Entrance examination, Sept. 8-9. For circulars address ALBERT G. BOYDEN, PRINCIPAL.

MASSACHUSETTS, ANDOVER.

ABBOT ACADEMY

For Young Ladies. Begins its 68th year September 17th, offering enlarged opportunities. Three Seminary courses of studies and a College-fitting Course. Address Miss LAURA S. WATSON, Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, BRADFORD.

CARLETON SCHOOL for Young Men and

Boys. College preparatory and general course of study. Individual teaching. Gymnasium, bowling alley, etc. Circulars. I. N. CARLETON, Ph. D.

MASSACHUSETTS, ASHBURNHAM.

CUSHING ACADEMY,

Ashburnham, Mass. Co-educational. Six courses of study. New buildings. Large Gymnasium. Fine Laboratories. \$200 a year. Send for catalogue to H. S. COWELL, Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, DANVERS.

MAPLEBANK HOME SCHOOL

For Boys. Best of care and instruction guaranteed. Small boys a specialty. Send for catalogue containing full information. Address HENRY N. DE NORMANDIE, Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL,

New Hall, Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass. Opens Oct. 7.

MASSACHUSETTS, SOUTH HADLEY.

MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE

Offers three Collegiate courses. Music and Art. Library, Laboratories, Cabinets and Observatory. The sixtieth year opens Sept. 17, 1896. Board and tuition \$26. Mrs. E. S. MEAD, President.

Educational.

MASSACHUSETTS.

MASSACHUSETTS, FRAMINGHAM.
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
 Framingham, Mass. Entrance Examination
 TUESDAY, September 8, 1896. For Circulars address
 MISS ELLEN HYDE, Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, BRADFORD.
BRADFORD ACADEMY.
 Founded 1803. For the higher education of
 young women. Classical and scientific course of
 study, also Preparatory and optional. Year begins
 Sept. 15, 1896. Apply to
 IDA C. ALLEN, Principal, Bradford, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, WORCESTER.
HIGHLAND MILITARY ACADEMY,
 Worcester ("The Academic City"), Mass. 41st year.
 Best preparation for College, Professional or Busi-
 ness life. Healthful location. Careful selection and
 supervision of students. Small Classes.
 JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A. M., Head Master.

MASSACHUSETTS, WORCESTER.
Worcester Academy
 Fits boys for College and Scientific Schools. Equipment
 in grounds, buildings and Faculty of twelve men unex-
 celled. Send for new, finely illustrated catalogue.
 Principal, D. W. ABERCROMBIE, A. M., Worcester, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, MONTVALE.
ASHLEY HALL HOME SCHOOL
 For Young Ladies.
 Ten miles from Boston. Music, Art and Languages.
 Thorough preparation for college.
 MISS WHITTEMORE, Principal, Montvale, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, WORCESTER.
**WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTI-
 TUTE, Worcester, Mass.** Courses of Study
 in Mechanical, Civil and Electrical Engineering and
 Chemistry. 138 Page Catalogue, showing appoint-
 ments secured by graduates, mailed free. Expenses
 low. 29th year. T. C. MENDENHALL, President.

MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON.
SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE
 and Christian Workers. Courses for Teachers,
 Matrons, Home-Makers, City Missionaries, Pastor's
 Assistants, Y. W. C. A. Secretaries, etc. Ninth year.
 Address for circulars Miss L. L. Sherman, Principal
 (formerly principal D. L. Moody's Training School),
 52 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. (B. Y. W. C. A.)

MASSACHUSETTS, NORTON.
WHEATON SEMINARY
 For Young Ladies. Regular and elective courses,
 literary, scientific, classical. Pupils also fitted for
 advanced courses in leading colleges. Excellent
 advantages in art and music. Fine library, labora-
 tory, observatory, gymnasium, bowling alley; out-
 door sports, careful physical training. Perfect san-
 itary arrangements. Beautiful home influences. Beau-
 tifully situated, 28 miles from Boston.
 62d year. Fall term, Sept. 10, 1896. For illustrated
 prospectus, address
 MISS A. E. STANTON, Principal, Norton, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, AUBURDALE.
LASELL SEMINARY
 FOR YOUNG WOMEN, AUBURDALE, MASS. (ten
 miles from Boston). Boston standards of schol-
 arship and conduct of life, with advantages of
 healthful and beautiful suburban residence, the best
 Musical and Literary entertainments in Boston, and
 convenient access to places of historic interest.
 Rowing and skating on Charles River; Out-door
 games; Gymnasium and swimming tank under care-
 ful hygienic supervision. Lectures on topics adapted
 to the ideal administration of Home. Illustrated
 Catalogue free.
 Address C. C. BRADON, Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON.
THE musical atmosphere means
 much to the earnest student. Arith-
 metic one hour, music the second and gram-
 mar the next, does not make the musician.
 Send to Frank W. Hale, business manager,

New England
Conservatory OF MUSIC
 at Boston, Mass., for prospectus, giving full
 details. We send it free, of course.

MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON.

Chauncy-Hall and Berkeley SCHOOLS

Boylston, cor. Berkeley Sts., Boston.

The consolidation of Chauncy-Hall, the
 oldest Boston Private School, with the
 Berkeley School is the union of two
 strong forces, forming an institution of the
 highest order, to be known hereafter by
 the older name.

Thorough preparation for Colleges and
 Professional Schools. Full Grammar and
 High School courses. In all classes Special
 Students are received.

Opens Sept. 21. Send for '96 Catalogues.
 TAYLOR, DeMERITTE & HAGAR.

Educational.

MASSACHUSETTS.

MASSACHUSETTS, CAMBRIDGE.

Parents who seek

the cultivation as well as the
 education of their daughters,
 will do well to write for the
 Manual of

The Cambridge School

of which Mr. Arthur Gilman
 is the Director. The address
 is simply Cambridge, Mass.
 The "atmosphere" of the place
 counts for more even, than the
 curriculum of the school. The
 school is "founded upon ex-
 perience and suited to the ca-
 pacities of the great variety of
 pupils." No "fads" are in-
 dulgued in. The training is in-
 tended to "raise the ideal of
 life."



RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
 is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are
 fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
 embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and
 assistants, elected with special reference to pro-
 ficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
 are young people of both sexes, full of diligence
 and zeal.

THE DISCIPLINE
 is of the highest order and includes valuable
 business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
 is the LARGEST of any similar institution
 in the world.

THE REPUTATION
 of this school for originality and leadership and
 as being the Standard Institution of its
 kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
 Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and
 Correspondence may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
 in business houses furnished pupils among
 the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally lo-
 cated and purposely constructed. Office open
 daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. Prospectus Post Free.
 H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

RHODE ISLAND.

RHODE ISLAND, EAST GREENWICH.
EAST GREENWICH ACADEMY.
 Founded 1802. Both sexes. On Narragansett Bay.
 Steam heat and electric light. Endowed. Twelve
 courses. \$200 a year. September 8. Write for
 illustrated catalogue.
 F. D. BLAKESLEE, D. D., Principal.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT.

CONNECTICUT, LAKEVILLE.
THE HOTCHKISS SCHOOL,
 Lakeville, Conn. Prepares for the best Colleges
 and Scientific Schools. The next year will begin
 September 16, 1896.
 EDWARD G. COV, Head Master.

CONNECTICUT, NORWALK.
MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE FOR GIRLS,
 Norwalk, Conn. 24th year. Primary, Academic,
 and College Preparatory courses. Music, Art, and
 the Languages. Careful attention to morals and
 manners. New buildi. gs, steam heat, gymnasium.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, PEEKSKILL.
THE PEEKSKILL MILITARY ACADEMY
 Peekskill, N. Y. 63d year. Send for illustrated cat-
 alogue. COL. LOUIS H. ORLEMAN, Prin.

NEW YORK, Poughkeepsie.
LYNDON HALL SCHOOL.
 For Young Ladies. 48th year. College preparation.
 SAMUEL WELLS BUCK, A. M., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
Miss S. D. Doremus
 BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
 RE-OPENS OCTOBER 1ST.
 739 Madison Avenue, New York.

NEW YORK, CORNWALL-ON-HUDSON.
NEW YORK MILITARY ACADEMY,
 Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y. For boarding ca-
 dets only. Completely equipped and beautifully
 located on Hudson River, near West Point. For
 catalogue, address S. C. JONES, C. E., Supt.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
MRS. LESLIE MORGAN'S
 Boarding and Day School for Girls, 15 West
 9th Street, New York City. Thorough English from
 Kindergarten through College Preparatory. Miss
 Catherine Aiken's Method of Concentrated Atten-
 tion in Mind Training a special feature; also con-
 versational French and German. Home and Chap-
 eronage for special students.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PENNSYLVANIA, PHILADELPHIA.
THE WALTON-WELLESLEY SCHOOL,
 2101 and 2103 Spruce St. Philadelphia.
 For Girls Possesses finest private property in city.
 Boarding and day. 19th year. Academic, College
 Preparatory and Musical Depts. For illus. cat. and
 refs., address Dr. and Mrs. JAMES R. DANFORTH.

KANSAS.

KANSAS, WICHITA.

Fairmount College,

WICHITA, KANSAS.

The second year of this College will open in
 all departments, Music, Fine Arts, Academy,
 College proper, September 9, 1896.

Three parallel courses of study, Classical,
 Scientific and Literary. New England stand-
 ards in requirements, and modern methods by
 New England instructors.

For information and catalogues, address
 N. J. MORRISON, President.

NOVA SCOTIA.

NOVA SCOTIA, HALIFAX.

Halifax Ladies' College.

(In Affiliation with Dalhousie University.)

ART STUDIO

AND

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Rev. ROBERT LAING, M. A., President.

Miss M. S. KER, Girton, Cambridge, Resident
Principal.

Mr. C. H. PORTER, Leipzig, Director of Conservatory.

The courses of study include English, Mathe-
 matics, Science, Modern and Classical languages,
 Elocution, Calisthenics, Art and Music.

There is a staff of 23 teachers, selected from the
 best English and Canadian Universities and from
 the best German Conservatories of Music.

There is direct communication with the United
 States by rail and water. Calendars containing full
 information may be obtained from the president,
 Rev. ROBERT LAING, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST

Volume LXXXI

Boston Thursday 6 August 1896

Number 32

HANDBOOK NO. 10

CONTAINING

Prof. Walker's 80 Years of Congregationalism,
Bishop Hurst's 80 Years of Christian Progress,
Prof. Hart's 80 Years of Political Progress,
NOW READY.

Price 4 cents; 100 copies, \$1.25.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

6 Months for \$1.00
3 Months for 25 cts. 4 Weeks Free.

THIS summer has witnessed the awarding of the prizes for exhibits at the Columbian Exposition. Visitors to Chicago will remember what a creditable showing Congregationalism made in the gallery of the Liberal Arts Building, thanks to the perseverance and energy of Rev. G. A. Hood, who was appointed superintendent of the exhibit. Its success was such that it received the highest award for denominational exhibits, and a choice addition to the treasures of the Congregational Library has recently arrived in the shape of a beautiful silver medal, a full-sized reproduction of which we present on page 182. Accompanying it was an elaborate diploma engraved on parchment, a picture of which appears on our cover page. It may be something of a surprise to find the headquarters of the denomination given as Auburndale, Mass., but it is explained by the fact that this is the residence of the secretary of the National Council, Dr. Hazen. The exhibit has been presented to the Chicago Theological Seminary, in whose library it stands as a witness to "what Congregationalism has done for the world."

The Northfield Bible or General Workers' Conference is now in its fourteenth annual session, under the honored leadership of its founder, Mr. Moody. We expect to give a report of it next week from our special correspondent, but take this occasion to remind our readers that it has not only been the fountain of good directly to thousands, but has also become the fruitful mother of instrumentalities for good. Simple faith, an earnest devotional spirit and a wise and courageous zeal for personal service have characterized it from the first, and these qualities only deepen and broaden with its extended life. Among other significant features of its work this, perhaps, has been least commented upon, because instinctively taken for granted by every one at Northfield, that men of nearly all branches of the church catholic meet and speak and work and pray together, and it rarely seems to occur to any one to ask what particular sectarian name belongs to this one or to that. The range of choice for speakers may be narrow, but at least it has no relation to denominational lines. It is an object lesson of actual unity such as the Christian world can hardly show at any other place, and in this matter alone has a value which cannot easily be overestimated.

The constant courtesy and kindness experienced by *The Congregationalist's* pilgrims from the English people and press alike make it seem invidious to note the few exceptions, nor should we be inclined to do so if they had not become evident in a newspaper controversy on the other side. The *Church Times*, which identifies the body of Christ with a priestly caste, and the *Spectator* take the occasion of Ambassador Bayard's speech to join in an attack upon the Pilgrims of 1607, and their successors in the separated churches of today. Like many of the critics of the fathers, the *Spectator* seems to be ignorant of the distinction between the Pilgrim exodus to Holland and Plymouth and the Puritan settlement of Massachusetts Bay, and mixes its history accordingly. As for the *Church Times*, it suffers at every exhibition of vitality in the church outside its own party, and needs only to be laughed at—as *The Congregationalist* pilgrims laughed at the English vicar in a country parish who shook the dust from his feet and departed until the hated presence of non-Episcopal Christians was removed from his bounds. It is the little men of the church in all parts of it who cherish petty spite and encourage rancor; the large men may disagree, but they are careful to maintain the courtesy of Christians, and the frank and cordial hospitality of this more intelligent class of Anglican Christians no member of the party is likely ever to forget.

In some of the English papers of late a brisk discussion has been going on with this question as the point of departure, Why are not the clergy loved? As respects America at least the most sensible answer to such a nonsensical query consists, in our judgment, in disputing altogether the underlying assumption. It would be just as proper to ask why are not lawyers and teachers and storekeepers loved. Popularity, to be sure, is not the final test of character, but when it comes to picking out the men in a community who are most generally honored and beloved there is no class of professional men who are apt to entwine themselves in the hearts of their fellows more thoroughly than are the ministers. We were impressed at a seaside prayer meeting the other Sunday evening with the affectionate witness which several of the speakers bore to the part the men who were their pastors in former years had in bringing them to Christ. The surest way to make a person love you is to help him in his Christian way and warfare. All over this land hundreds of ministers are doing this week by week. Look at the city of Woburn, without distinction of creeds, paying tribute to Dr. Daniel March, who at the age of eighty receives, as he has for scores of years, the love and veneration of men, women and little children. "It has been my aim," said he, in replying to the congratulations showered on him, "to preserve the minister in the man, and the man in the min-

ister." That combination of qualities is sure to tell.

The recent meeting in London of the Evangelical Alliance does not seem to have secured as much attention from the press as has been paid in years past to these international gatherings. Yet the holding in one week of thirty meetings, at which over 100 persons made formal addresses, shows that the organization is not losing its vitality or its hold on the public. Twenty nations were represented, as well as all shades of evangelical belief. And such men as Dr. John Hall, Rev. F. B. Meyer, Dr. John Smith and Sir William Dawson contributed their best thought to the discussion of great themes. The subject of Christian unity was naturally at the front, upon which Dr. Oswald Dykes made one of the most sensible and suggestive deliverances, deprecating a formal and external unity that fails to embrace all faithful Christians and exalting the real unity that proceeds from a common life in Christ. The fact that the alliance embraces in its membership representatives of the Protestant Episcopal Church is a hopeful element in its bearing upon fellowship between the denominations. Instead of forming new organizations to promote Christian unity let us avail ourselves of those already existing, especially when they have so honorable a history as the alliance.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE.

Happy is he who lives upon a rocky shore when the tide is at the ebb. For him there are weedy spaces in unaccustomed depths between the rocks where the waves leap singing in and out, and unusual stretches of white sand in the coves strewn with driftwood and torn threads of seaweed and other waste of the ocean, but no somber banks of mud gashed by the runnel beds and eloquent of helplessness, with stranded boats which lie keeled over waiting for the returning waters.

If the mud levels suggest despair, the rock hollows bear witness to a teeming life and expectation. The recurring waves wash in and out, lifting long streamers of the rock-weed as if they were the dark meshes of a mermaid's hair. From some rounded, head-like stone below the ebb, with its long weeds lifted and drawn outward by the swell of the tide, some imaginative child or woman, no doubt, took the earliest suggestion of that human life beneath the waters, so full of possibilities of mystery and poetry, which is still real to a large part of the littoral peoples of the earth. The likeness is startling indeed as you gaze down into some narrow cleft. There is the head apparently just lifted as the wave draws out, and the long tresses, dark green and beautiful, spread out upon the fingers of its successor as it rises swiftly and breaks in foam high up in the mazes of rock kelp and against the barnacle-incrusted rock. See! she has dived and is gone back to her lover, her children, her palace of coral in the mocking

depths. To the poetic instinct in even the most primitive of men—flint armed, furred, ignorant of meter as of iron—the likeness could not fail to bring a thrill of wonder and delight.

By the same wave a long stringed devil's apron is tossed to the full length of its tether, the water sings with a deep gurgling note that ends with a sharp rising inflection as it reaches its utmost limit of impulsion, and the white spray flies up and falls at the watcher's feet on his rock above, or is borne by the wind in salt mist to his lips, while it dissolves the sunlight into a faint rainbow for his eyes' delight. Then there is a longer note, reluctant and ever varying as the wave runs out, and the rockweed on the face of the crags hangs dripping where the water drew and left it. Movement, variation, far-reaching impulse, reluctant giving over of a swift purpose—all are here as images of a man's life that feels the movement of the magnificent world power behind it, gathers itself up for one great purpose at all cost of self, and when its work is done falls back into the deep again. And as we watch its strength die out and its successor follow, we are thankful that it is the rising, not the ebbing, tide on which we spend the force of our humanity, and that every life wave brings man nearer to the flood.

Not far apart upon the top of the red and shattered rocks are two pools, one several feet above the other. The higher of the two is shrunken and full of a green and glairy slime which it is not pleasant to see, but the lower lies like a miniature mountain tarn, overhung by giant cliffs and shining in the sunlight in exquisite limpidity and calm. Then a flaw of the light wind touches it and there is the sudden tumult of a pygmy tempest, with waves that in proportion to its size are mountain high. The upper pool is rain-fed and stagnant; the lower is renewed and vivified twice daily by the climbing tide. As it lies still and beautiful—a mirror of the cloudless sky—it is full of waiting and expectant life, which we may watch through the transparent waters. The fringe of kelp, the delicate seaweeds, to which periwinkles cling, the cracks and lines of cleavage of the rocky bed giving footing to strangely tinted sea mosses, rusty red, pale green and vivid brown and lilac, lazy barnacles, and one great starfish, like Gulliver among his dwarfs, astonished into lassitude by finding himself marooned in a place where there is neither prey nor exit. Lift the clumsy fellow out and turn him over, and see him feel aimlessly about with his hundred worm-like, wriggling legs for something to walk upon or prey upon or put into his central maw, and you are thankful that you were born into the world in an estate above that of the radiates, in spite of your increased responsibility.

All this time the tide is rising. It submerges point after point of weedy rock, and runs further and further up into the clefts of the craggy shore, each wave flinging its crest upon the upper levels, to pour back in noisy waterfalls whose music dies to silence as the next wave comes. Up the rock ladder toward the lower pool the breakers climb and climb. At last a single wave throws its spray over the barrier wall, and, as its drops fall, life stirs in all the shady hollows under kelp fringe and waving weed. Stillness returns; and then another dash of spray—a climbing wave whose crest falls over, a swift recurring tribute from the sea

to its imprisoned child, until at last the ocean takes the pool to its embrace again to nourish and delight it and prepare it for renewed trial of loneliness when the tide goes out. If it has the sorrow of waiting, it has also the patience of hope. If for awhile it lies bare to the sun's rays and the wind's buffeting, it belongs by nature and by expectation to the power and beauty and purpose of the sea that never fails to come to its relief. So God's purpose and refreshment include our waiting, as completely as our active hours, and so his help is sure. But the poor, self dependent pool to whose assistance the ocean never climbs shrinks in the sun, and gathers the dust of the world, and withers away at last with heat and drought—unsatisfied.

NOT VICIOUS, BUT MISTAKEN.

This most exciting political campaign which the United States has seen for a third of a century will be worth all of the anxiety and strife which it is causing provided it ultimately brings about greater sympathy between the widely different elements of our population. The Democratic-Populist program is undoubtedly the product of something other than the desire of evil men to disrupt and ruin the country. It is true that it has attached to itself many who are at odds with their fellowmen, many of the shiftless and lazy who want to be supported at the public expense, but any progressive social movement is likely to be handicapped with that sort of a following. And the truth which those who ally themselves with the Republican party need to keep constantly in mind is that a large proportion of those who will vote the opposition ticket next autumn have the right to be considered honest and loyal citizens. They are not vagabonds and tramps; they are not loafers and shirks. Moreover, the cause in which they have enlisted is not, in its larger bearings, destitute of a measure of justice. We are not speaking now of the single issue of free silver, with regard to which, in the form in which it is before voters today, there is, in our opinion, only one course that accords with honor and rectitude, but of those great concerns of human life that throbbed underneath the Chicago platform, and which came to expression there in so many fantastic and lamentable utterances.

Behind that document was a widespread and conscientious conviction that the economic and industrial conditions of life in many sections of this country, and particularly throughout the West and South, are grievous and almost unendurable; that trusts and monopolies thrive at the expense of the common welfare; that between the cost of marketing his produce, on the one hand, and the ever-recurring interest on mortgages, on the other, there is little encouragement for even a hard-working man to attempt the cultivation of such fertile tracts of land as are spread all over our Western country. In short, the feeling on the part of hundreds of farmers is that there ought to be some way whereby life may become easier and more worth the living to themselves and their children. This sentiment any sensitive traveler becomes aware of the moment he crosses the Mississippi River, nor does he have to go as far west as the Father of Waters to catch many an intimation of this popular discontent. Dr. Wolcott Calkins, in his comparatively short stay in St. Louis, where he

is supplying Dr. Burnham's pulpit, has grasped the situation accurately and reflects it in our columns this week.

Now it is the part of wisdom for broad-minded Christians, to say nothing of discerning statesmen, to give heed to the man in distress. Just so far as he has a just grievance, just so far as his getting into the mire is due to the greed and the brute force of men stronger than he, or to the working of economic conditions against which he is powerless, should there be sympathy and compassion. The ideals and the dictates of the religion of Jesus are not to be left out of this campaign. They have had much to do with causing the fermentation of the ideas that are asserting themselves on every hand. They will have more to do with settling every great financial and tariff question now before the American people, and with determining the relations which we shall ultimately come to assume toward one another than the politician dreams or the average church member dares to believe. The Christian religion is here to stay, and it will finally give the final shape and coloring to our national fabric.

Meanwhile we say to any who feel themselves disadvantaged and unfortunate, You have taken, in espousing free silver, the wrong path to better things. Every advance movement in the history of mankind must start from the bed-rock of honesty, and not even the most plausible and the smoothest of the advocates of free silver have been able to dispose of the fact that such a policy jeopardizes national and personal integrity. Nor are the orators any more successful in making it apparent how free coinage at the ratio of sixteen to one is going to better in a single particular the rank and file of our population. To paint brilliant word pictures of ready-made Utopias is a pleasant pastime for those who like it, but in our judgment the best friend the discontented man can have today is he who will puncture his delusions and arrest him in his chase after the will-o'-the-wisp.

TOO BUSY TO BE PATRIOTIC.

We are too busy to attend to public concerns. Our occupations press upon us all the time, neither leaving us by night nor deserting us wholly on Sunday, nor permitting us to enjoy our wheels, in perfect peace. Our Scripture says that he that careth not for his own is worse than an infidel, and the pressure of competition is so keen that our own will not be cared for unless we concentrate all our effort upon making as many dollars as possible. We are too busy to pay attention to questions of government. If we can only get honest men in office, we think, the government will run itself all right, and we accept it as the expected thing when it goes right, but grumble vehemently when it goes wrong. This is the way in which we practically look after our public interests, and this is the balance which we strike between our private affairs and the public administration.

So we have gone on, withdrawing from political concerns as much as possible, our most prominent citizens unwilling to serve in the local or state branches of government, concentrated upon the pursuit of business and leaving the body politic, as a whole, to look after itself. We have been heedless of the laws which underlie every human law until our great cities are in the hands of plundering rings, and excited

men, ill-informed upon the most vital question of the times, are exercising a tremendous influence.

Yet we have had warning enough. The evils of a currency of inferior quality have been demonstrated to the full, not only in the experience of many other nations, but also in the history of our State governments and of the Federal Treasury. Our people have been bitten and burned until it would seem as if we had been warned to the full of the dangers of a currency inferior to the best. But the burnt child has forgotten his burning. We have been so busy that we have not learned well the lesson of our own history, and are threatened with another infliction of ignorance and disaster from which we might have easily escaped if we had only profited by our past. A leading bookseller of Boston, standing the other day before his department of books on politics and government, said that the men who bought books were as one to a thousand of those who bought theater tickets.

If the intellectual and business leaders of the nation, instead of ignoring the signs of the times, had given thought to the education of the masses in sound finance, capital would not now be timidly preparing to hide itself and wait till the storm is past. Foreign creditors would not fear lest we pay our debts at fifty cents on the dollar and hasten to get rid of them before they go down on their hands. Manufacturers would not be preparing to encounter a storm and cutting off employment from laborers who need their daily earnings. Efforts are now being made by some business establishments in different parts of the East to distribute sound money literature all through the States where the silver doctrine is generally accepted. But they are tardy in setting about their work, and it promises to be an up-hill undertaking to save the West and South from a general stampede for a cheap currency which will only intensify the evils which it is desired to remedy.

All this might have been avoided. Our people desire to do the right thing in politics and the teachings of history are so unmistakable that no one who has become familiar with them can avoid seeing the consequences which are sure to follow a degradation of the currency of the country. We have been too busy making money and attending to the lighter duties and recreations after our day's work is over, so fond of our social clubs, our evenings of entertainment and indulgence of our musical and artistic tastes, that we have overlooked these concerns of the first importance. Good government is at the foundation of all our private prosperity and social enjoyment. If we neglect the higher, we may be sure that we shall pay the penalty and that the crash which comes with the overthrow of sound principles of government will carry our private business and our social enjoyment along with it.

The lesson is that we must study more diligently the problems of our times, put more thought into our government, into establishing relations of justice and equality between man and man, between class and class, into teaching the lessons written plainly in the calamities of our past and in doing all in our power to make the people see these lessons so vividly that they will not need to go through the experience of the fathers in order to learn them. We cannot learn these things by neglecting them. We cannot get the right principles of government by in-

stinct nor be sure of enjoying them by sheer good luck. We still have many things to learn in the way of independence of political bosses, and of the duty of putting country above party. We need to cultivate a higher moral sense so that we can discern the meanness of the repudiation which is involved in proposing to pay our debts in dollars of half value. We need to be better informed regarding the easily ascertained facts and not accept as truth a mass of falsehoods or half truths because they coincide with our prejudices against any system of finance or against any class in the community. We must pay more attention to our government and to our political duties, and accept willingly frequent interruptions in our private concerns in order to be sure that our public policy is right and that our public men are the best ones to carry it out successfully.

USE AND ABUSE OF AMUSEMENTS.

The true object of amusements is to recreate and refresh body and mind, and thus they do a useful work for the heart also. They have a legitimate and even necessary place in the scheme of a wisely ordered life. They afford rest, entertainment and temporary relief from burdens of care, and also they supply physical invigoration.

But they likewise offer opportunity for grave temptation. Some are evil in themselves. Others, inherently capable of being enjoyed innocently, have been so thoroughly appropriated by wrongly-minded people that they have become identified popularly with sin, are enveloped by an atmosphere of evil, and cannot be indulged in without serious moral risk, if at all, by those who seek to be holy. Fortunately there is no lack of those which everybody concedes to be harmless so that nobody need suffer for want of lawful and proper pleasure.

There is hardly another matter in regard to which we so often judge one another hastily. It is one pre-eminently as to which the exercise of private judgment must be insisted upon and allowed. It may not be rightly overlooked, too, that circumstances alter cases essentially in respect to amusements. What is right here may be wrong elsewhere because of different conditions. What is wrong today may be right next year. There are many men alive and not yet old who were forbidden to roll ten-pins in their college days, because that form of sport was supposed to be evil. Now every college gymnasium is equipped with alleys.

The test of an amusement is simple. Will indulgence benefit me physically, intellectually or spiritually, increase my influence for good, and help, rather than hinder, my right relation to God? If so, it may be enjoyed safely. If not, I should abstain from it, no matter how harmless it may seem to be in itself.

The tendency of our time is to give undue prominence to amusements merely as such. Christians may not forget that theirs is a serious purpose, and that amusement must not be so indulged in as to hamper the upward progress of the soul.

Field-Marshal Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the British forces, said what doubtless is true, if not politic, when testifying before the Indian Military Commission he remarked, "I should not like to fight the army of France or Germany or any other army with Indian troops," but his remark

will not increase the loyalty of the Indian army to Great Britain, or better the lot of the Indian state officials already chafing under the recent decision of the ministry and Parliament to compel India, not only to furnish troops for the war in the Soudan, but pay their expenses.

CURRENT HISTORY.

Plymouth Recalling the Pilgrims.

The citizens of ancient Plymouth and its vicinity, and others temporarily resident in that quaint town and section of the commonwealth, irrespective of their denominational affiliations, have, during the past week, been recalling and portraying, in a picturesque and effective way, scenes in the lives of the Pilgrims when resident in Old England, Holland and on the shores of Massachusetts Bay. Guided by an expert director of such pageants and arrayed in quaint and beautiful garments, young and old have united to set forth in tableaux such historic events as William Bradford's Farewell to Scrooby, The Embarkation of the Pilgrims from Delfshaven, The Landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, etc. Lineal descendants of Myles Standish and others of the famous first settlers have participated and contributed to the success of the festival, and many who in no way are identified with the Pilgrim history or faith have doubtless been inspired and instructed by the entertainment provided. The funds which will accrue from this festival will go toward building the tower and recasting the famous bell which Paul Revere gave to the Congregational (Unitarian) society, whose edifice was destroyed by fire about a year ago, and thus will help give to the Liberal Unitarian congregation a fully equipped edifice wherein doctrines will be set forth which scarcely justify the present congregation in calling themselves spiritual descendants of the Pilgrims, straight as may be their lineage and perfect their legal title to the property.

The Political Outlook.

Mr. McKinley's speeches to Grand Army veterans and to wage-earners from Pittsburg last week were more unequivocal than ever in their distinct adherence to the gold standard, and have established confidence in him with many who hitherto have found it impossible to endorse unreservedly his candidacy. Speaker Reed's speech to his old constituents in Maine who have renominated him for Congress was a temperate, sensible, noble discussion of the vital issue of the campaign, calculated to win votes, clarify men's thoughts and establish still more his right to the title of being a statesman. Especially fine and opportune was his tribute to the Democrats, who in the Civil War sank partisanship and became patriots; and his expression of the conviction that it is the duty of the Republican party in this campaign to make like action by the Democrats now as easy a matter as possible will have beneficent effects.

The forceful statement just put forth by the gold-standard Democrats of Massachusetts is typical of many others that will be issued in due time by those like-minded in other States; and it is apparent that there will soon be a new national Democratic convention which at least will formulate a conservative platform and create a rival national organization, but whether a third set of candidates will be nominated is not so certain. Representative men and

journals, hitherto non-Republican, differ much on this point, and will be able to see more clearly, four weeks hence, what should be done in order to accomplish the defeat of Mr. Bryan.

It is by no means certain that all the Populists will fuse with the Democrats in this campaign. Thus far the proposition to do so has been defeated in about as many Populist State conventions as it has been accepted, and, even where the leaders arrange for the "deal," it by no means follows that they can perfect the necessary electoral machinery or deliver the votes of the rank and file. Senator Wolcott has gained the upper hand in Colorado, and the Republican State convention there has endorsed the national candidates and the platform as a whole. Tammany's executive committee has endorsed the candidates nominated at Chicago, but not the platform formulated there. By so doing Tammany has revealed its real character once more to the people of New York city; it has alienated many who hitherto have been its staunchest supporters with funds and editorials; and it has contributed much, it is thought, toward its own defeat in the approaching municipal election. Through Senator Hill's influence the Democrats of the Empire State have been saved the necessity of an immediate declaration of position, as the matter of accepting or rejecting the Chicago platform has been left for the State convention to determine in September. Meantime the crusade for a gold-standard Democratic platform, candidate and new machine, if necessary, goes on within the State and without it.

Mr. Levering, the Prohibition candidate for president, accepted his nomination last week in a formal address, which is sincere and lofty in its tone, but almost amusing and pathetic in view of the situation which the voters face. With prohibition as a State issue waning in its power to influence voters, it is hardly probable that its grip upon the people as a national issue will wax. Men like Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, who for years have been voting the Prohibition ticket, do not hesitate to say that they intend this year to have something to say about increasing or diminishing poverty—and thus much intemperance—in a more direct way than by voting for Mr. Levering, and their example will not fail to influence the rank and file of the party.

The Clergy and the Issue.

Believing as we do, and have already stated, that the campaign upon which we are entering is a great one, and great because an issue is before the people which is ethical, it does not surprise us to find that men, both editors or preachers, set for the defense of ethical standards are deliberately declaring their convictions, indifferent to the possible divisive effects of such utterances upon subscription lists or congregations. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner is reported as saying that he relies on the Germans, the Jews and the Roman Catholic Church to give a victory to the party which he believes should win, namely, the Republican. This implies, perhaps, that the Protestant and native stock of the country are less to be trusted than certain elements of the population which some usually affect to scorn. There certainly is enough truth in the statement to make it worth while to consider just what the situation is today, and where the elements of the community

are that are radical and where those that are conservative.

Nevertheless, we are not prepared to admit that the real conserving force in this country is now to be found, either exclusively or predominantly, among German Lutherans, orthodox or liberal Jews, or German, Irish and Italian Roman Catholics. The standard bearers in this campaign are loyal, active lay members of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist denominations, and sects that are capable of nurturing men fit to be presidential candidates must be reckoned with when it comes to electing them. Hence we are not surprised that representative Protestant leaders, men like Bishop Newman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, the eminent Baptist preacher of New York city, Rev. Drs. H. M. Field and T. L. Cuyler, the Presbyterian journalists, Rev. Messrs. Washington Gladden and Henry A. Stimson of our own fold, have, either in interviews, contributions to the religious press or pulpit utterances let it be known how they intend to speak and vote, and why they think their fellow-citizens should do likewise. Clergymen as ethical teachers will do well to enforce principles from their pulpits; and leave applications of principles to concrete facts for their contributions to the press, their interviews with reporters, and their informal and formal spoken words to men as they meet them as neighbors or fellow-citizens.

The Massacre at Van.

Miss Grace Kimball, writing from Van, attributes the recent uprising and awful massacre at Van and the surrounding villages to Armenian revolutionists, "scamps from Russia and Bulgaria," an "energetic band of criminals," who, under "the guise of heroes and patriots," quartered themselves on the peaceful inhabitants, demanded money, incited the young Armenians to rebellion, defied the British consul and American missionaries and compelled the Turkish Government to act vigorously, which led to a fanatical outbreak against all Armenians, the innocent as well as the guilty. Nothing but the bravery and good judgment of Major Williams, the British consul, and the American missionaries, led by Dr. Reynolds, saved the entire Armenian population of Van from extinction. At one time the British flag floating over the American mission sheltered 15,000 Armenians from the Turk's wrath. No wonder the Prudential Committee of the American Board is endeavoring through the State Department to express its gratitude to Major Williams.

The International Socialist Congress.

The fourth International Socialist Trade Congress held in London last week had 800 delegates present, representing the United States, Australia, the Argentine Republic, as well as the chief countries of Europe. Strife arose at the first session over the admission of anarchists, continued until they were ejected—first by force and then by ballot—and did not cease then. So disputatious were the delegates, so little in common did they seem to have, save discontent with existing conditions, that the impression made upon the representatives of rank and file of organized labor in Great Britain present must have been conducive to serious thought, and have suggested whether or not the wage-earner has much to gain by allying himself with men so passionate, self-centered and destructive. The press of Eu-

rope agrees in the opinion that the London meeting will not strengthen the cause of Socialism in Europe. That the congress declared in favor of international arbitration and universal education indicates that wisdom is not utterly alien to their thoughts.

The Conviction and Imprisonment of Jameson.

The events of the past week in Great Britain have, to quote the words of Sir W. Vernon Harcourt, gone far to make plain that Great Britain does not "desire to extend empire or to gain wealth *per fas et nefas*, by fraud, by falsehood and by bribery." The English press, since Jameson's raid, arrest and return to Great Britain under duress, has, to quote the same authority again, appealed to the basest and most sordid motives to induce the English people to accept and condone in the Duke of Fife, the Duke of Abecorn, Sir Cecil Rhodes and Dr. Jameson that conduct which, if done by middle-class tradesmen or nether-class vagrants, would be denounced as theft and punished as such. It is gratifying to find that the British judiciary is still a bulwark of society and a saviour of national honor at a time when other forces in society are disintegrating and deteriorating. Much remains to be done. Fifteen months as a first-class detainee in an English prison is a comparatively light penalty for Dr. Jameson when the enormity of his offense is considered, and even Sir Cecil Rhodes himself sees that it is not fair for him to be at liberty in South Africa when the man who is suffering for obeying him is languishing in prison, so, through his counsel, he has volunteered to return to England and stand trial if desired by the officials; but the swiftness with which the jury in the Jameson case passed upon the evidence, then formed its opinion after a masterly charge by the chief justice, Lord Russell, and saw sentence pronounced, will go far towards re-establishing Britain's good name. That Mr. Chamberlain accepted all the amendments offered in the House of Commons extending the scope of the inquiry by that House into the administration of affairs in South Africa, which inquiry he proposed as a natural sequence of the verdict in the Jameson case, shows that he, at least, is determined to have a thorough probing of all matters pertaining to the past and future of British imperial interests in South Africa, and if he is allowed a free hand most sensational and dramatic consequences may be expected in due time.

NOTES.

Father Sebastian Martinelli, prior general of the Augustinian Order, has been selected by Leo XIII. as Mgr. Satolli's successor as papal delegate to the United States. He visited the United States in 1893, but otherwise knows no more about us than his predecessor did when he was appointed.

The Supreme Court of Michigan has just rendered a decision which holds that the regents of the University of Michigan are supreme in their authority, and not subject to the interference or dictation of the legislature. The Supreme Court of South Dakota has decreed that the question of repealing the prohibition amendment of the State constitution must be settled at the approaching election.

To those of us who have been deploring the inefficiency of Congress, it may be consoling to know that the London *Chronicle*, surveying the record of the present Parliament, says, "The Parliament of our time is a sorry machine after all." And Mr. Balfour himself, in a recent speech said, "Set the angel Gabriel

to lead the House of Commons under existing circumstances, and he could not save more than one week or ten days in the session."

The liquor dealers of New Hampshire are preparing to elect, if possible, a legislature which will repeal the prohibitory law of the State. To defeat this purpose and crystallize the temperance sentiment of the State, Hon. D. C. Remick, the prominent official of the State Law and Order League, has announced his candidacy as senator from the Concord district. He leaves his candidacy in "the hands of the Christian citizenship of the district and a just God," and pledges himself to procure a better enforcement of the prohibitory law, to elevating the standard of official integrity, which has sunk so low that its present state is "a menace to the State's prosperity and form of government," to rigid but not false economy in State finances, and to securing legislation which will raise the "age of consent from fourteen to eighteen years."

Boston welcomed the Ancient and Honorable Artillery back last Friday. The chaplain, Rev. A. A. Berle, commenting on and interpreting the significance of the unprecedented reception given to this body of American citizens, says: "It was, in my opinion, intended as much for European delectation and attention as for American. I believe, and the opinion is verified in my mind by the cautious and careful nature of Mr. Bayard's address, that it was a distinct part of the English Government's purpose to impress upon the European governments the fact that an Anglo-American alliance was one of the things with which European diplomacy might in an emergency have to reckon. Certainly I heard the thought expressed by men in the House of Commons that talk about England's isolation would be cheaper than before when these demonstrations were carefully studied."

IN BRIEF.

Next week our annual educational number will furnish a large variety of important contributions relating to schools and colleges, and to a wide range of current educational questions and movements. Libraries and their uses will be given special attention, Mr. Herbert Putnam, who is at the head of the Boston Public Library, having prepared a timely article on the subject. Rev. A. E. Winship will answer the question, Are the Public Schools Holding Their Own? Rev. J. W. Buckham will write upon the Bible in Our Colleges, and Miss Katharine M. Quint, the first woman to receive the master's degree from Dartmouth, will pass some observations upon her year at a man's college. Our London representative will review the recent great struggle in England over the Education Bill, from our Chicago editor we shall have a description of the numerous lines of activity which have their home in Armour Institute, and an editorial correspondent will give some account of the Bible Conference at Northfield. In other particulars the issue will be one of exceptional timeliness as well as of permanent value.

The Manhattan Congregational Church, New York City—this probable title of Dr. Stimson's new church on the West Side has a dignified sound, and, inasmuch as the movement which he has consented to head includes some of the strong laymen of the city, it looks as if Congregationalism might get a permanent foothold in that part of upper New York.

Another region which for five years past has been promising soil for Congregationalism is at last in a way to be cultivated. The section of Brookline in the vicinity of the Chestnut Hill Reservoir is considered the most favorable ground in any of Boston's suburbs for the establishment of a new church. The enterprise is now, we rejoice to say, on a firm

foundation. The people on the ground are united and enthusiastic. The sympathy of the denomination is abundantly assured, and in Mr. Hale a wise, strong and able leader has been secured.

Good news continues to come concerning Mr. Joseph Cook, now at his summer home, Cliff Seat, Ticonderoga. He is able to ride out frequently and has taken several short walks.

The *Merrimack Journal* is authority for the statement that a Maine Congregational pastor went fishing with a party the other day off York Beach and returned with a haul weighing between 600 and 700 pounds! These "fishers of men" occasionally strike ten in affairs terrestrial or marine as well as celestial.

After the United States and Great Britain have perfected their compact of amity now being devised by statesmen, the next step, so says Hon. James Bryce, M.P., will be to make it possible for the courts of each land to recognize the binding effect of the decrees of the other, thus making it possible for a man to have the rights of citizenship in both countries.

Some of the most distressed individuals we have met during the hot weather spells have been the popular ministers and other favorite platform speakers who in the dead of winter made appointments to deliver addresses at summer assemblies. Now, as they contemplate the long, tedious journeys which such engagements necessitate, they are inclined to think they were overmuch persuaded.

We are happy to chronicle the fact that for the first time in the history of the White Mountain region no liquors of any kind are sold over the bars of any of the summer hotels, small or large. This is convincing proof that the Law and Order League of New Hampshire is achieving noteworthy success in its efforts to secure a general and indiscriminating enforcement of the prohibitory statutes.

There would be less running away from one's own church even in the vacation season, and for the purpose of spending a second hour under the spell of a particularly attractive preacher, if the truants were always rewarded as some of whom we heard last Sunday, who journeyed to a neighboring city to meet the surprise of hearing the sermon of the previous Sunday repeated. However, some sermons are worth hearing twice.

It was at a seaside resort where natives and visitors mingled freely in the local prayer meeting and fulfilled to some extent at least their respective parts in sustaining it. But it did not conduce to the self-possession of the visiting brethren when, just after the leader had thrown the meeting open, one of the townspeople spoke up sharply and said, "Them two city fellers better speak now, for none of us folks will until they've finished."

"Count" Zubof, arrested on a charge of forgery, committed suicide in a New York city prison cell last week. Thus ended the career of a Lithuanian Jew, an alleged Russian count, and one of the cleverest, worst impostors of which society has record. There are not a few society and literary folk in Boston who "could a tale unfold" were they disposed to hide their mortification and publish to the world the record of their gullibility.

Possible complications incident to the taking up of pastoral work by women, particularly by ministers' wives, are suggested by the following amusing incident. A Vermont clergyman found it necessary to correct a widespread misapprehension in the commu-

nity by explaining at a recent public meeting that it was his wife, not himself, who had accepted a call to a neighboring parish, and that in consequence he, and not she, would be the pastor's assistant.

"One day," says the New York *Sun's* correspondent at the Vatican, "Leo XIII. gave an audience to the Abbé Margotti, editor of the *Unità Cattolica*. After speaking of church matters the pope summed up his advice in this epigrammatic formula: '*Avanti mai, indietro sempre*'—'Never in front, always behind'—that is, never put yourself at the head of a movement; do not command, but obey the impulse given by the church authorities." Such are the limitations of Roman Catholic journalism.

As certain New England churches and villages have become famous as the places whence great preachers have gone to higher stations, so in Scotland the Free Church in Drumtochty, immortalized by Ian Maclaren, sent him to Liverpool, Dr. Candlish to Aberdeen, and Rev. George F. Steven to Edinburgh, and now the United Presbyterian pastor has been summoned to a Glasgow church. Perhaps as notable an instance of promotion on this side the water was Dr. Parkhurst's transfer from Lenox, Mass., to New York.

The first detachment of *The Congregationalist's* Pilgrimage Party arrived in New York at noon last Friday. They encountered a heavy gale on July 27 and considerable fog added to the disagreeableness of the voyage. But the staunch Normannia made the trip within seven days and her officers left nothing undone for the comfort of the passengers. The "pilgrims" on board were Rev. Messrs. Richardson, Holden, Sargent and Soule, General Wheeler, Drs. Wallace and Scott, Mrs. West and the Misses Burnham, Pierce and Dyer.

Rev. A. Holden Byles, one of the English leaders of the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon movement, has been spending a week in Boston prior to sailing next Saturday from Montreal for home. Few of our English brethren have acquired such extensive and accurate information respecting the United States as Mr. Byles now possesses after an eighteen months' sojourn here. He has resided the larger portion of the time in Omaha, where for many months he supplied the First Church. He has taken two trips to the Pacific, and has also traveled widely throughout the northwestern and southwestern sections of the country. Being a veteran newspaper man as well as a preacher, he is quick to grasp and diagnose local conditions. We could wish that one who is so sympathetic with genuine and sensible theological, social and ecclesiastical progress, and who is at the same time such an acceptable preacher of the gospel, might find it in his heart to remain permanently among us. Mrs. Byles also won many friends in Omaha while acting as pastor of one of the newer churches.

Mr. Byles, by the way, tells a good story about the Democratic candidate for president in his relation to the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon movement. Mr. Byles was requested to aid one of the Omaha Presbyterian pastors in starting such a service and the first gathering was a conspicuous success. Mr. Byles's advice to his fellow-worker was to avoid any special endeavors to secure an attendance by announcing eminent speakers, but rather to make the meeting itself the chief attraction. On the second Sunday this wise counsel was disregarded, and Hon. William J. Bryan was invited down from Lincoln. He spoke for fifty minutes, constructing an elaborate argument for the being of God. Some time later Mr. Byles met a member of the Presbyterian church and asked him how the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon movement was progressing. His laconic reply was, "Bryan killed it."

Charity Chance.

A SERIAL STORY BY WALTER RAYMOND.



O see at a glance the little hamlet of Babblecombe you must stand upon the crest of the hill.

There in the coombe below, its half-a-dozen houses, thatched and whitewashed, snugly lie together close, like eggs of a greenfinch in

a nest of twigs and moss. The road, which wanders winding down the hill, runs straight in front. The woods, which upon one side cover the steep, reach down to the slanting gardens at the back. The brook is so small and overgrown with bushes you would never know it was there but for a gleam of silver where it feeds the mill.

You can hear the humming of the wheel, the shiver of the leaves when the wind sweeps up the coombe, the startled chatter of the jay as the village boys run through the wood. But to every sense of rural sweetness and every charm of sylvan sound another joy is added. The breath which sets the gentle ash a whispering to the sturdy oak blows fresh with

the fragrance of the brine, and a mile away, a rich gem set in the open gap between the cliffs, stretches the broad sea, sometimes deep as sapphire and sometimes delicate as pearl. There also are the gray roofs and square church tower of the little town of Babblemouth, and the slanting masts of one Cardiff collier.

Beyond the nest of cottages, but a little higher on the hillside, a small mansion stands apart. Whatever the essential feature which constitutes a house a mansion—whether a winding staircase with an oaken balustrade, a yew hedge, stables with a weathercock, or two gates and a carriage drive—this dwelling possesses it above cavil or dispute. A large pillared portico amply supports that dignity, together with the projecting bedroom overhead. At first sight this stately adornment conveys an impression that the house is mostly hall. Yet it is homelike, too, for clematis climbs

over the front and a white rose reaches far above the windows. The mansion faces full toward the sea.

Great steamships of Bristol and the Welsh ports pant to and fro in the dim distance, and sometimes, when spring tides run strong, creep up the channel under the cliffs. At summer noon the sunlight gleams on passing sails as white as snow. At eve some weather-beaten brig or schooner, beating west, stands like a blot upon the glory of the setting sun. They pass the place unheeding, their names and destinies unknown. None but the Cardiff collier ever comes to Babblemouth.

The tourist has not found this haven of rest. The cyclist dare not risk the hill leading down to Babblecombe. An atmosphere of old world respectability pervades everything, from the smoke, domestic, gray and clean of commerce, which mantles the town in mist, to the sweet shadow above the open cottage door between the honeysuckle and the eaves.

the glorious wealth of her young womanhood, with everything to learn and all to live, and before her the broad land of love untrodden and unexplored; and the little cripple, crooked and misshapen from her birth, who had hobbled threescore years alone, brightening every step with the light of her own soul.

By the border where pinks and mignonette were in full flower the woman's fingers pressed more closely upon the girl's arm, and without a word they stopped.

"Stand where I can see you, child," she said, withdrawing her hand and pointing before her with a gesture half playful, half peremptory.

The girl stepped a few paces aside, and, laughing, stood to be looked at. Behind her the gray stones of the house peered between the delicate tracery of a Virginia creeper. At her feet were the flowers.

"O, yes, it is all right," she cried, a gleam of mischief flashing in her eyes. "And if not, what matter?"

"Yes," nodded the little lady with slow deliberation; "yes, I like you in white. Turn round a little, dear. Yes—and I like you in the hat. It suits you well."

Her mind at rest upon these matters the striking beauty of the girl forced itself upon her heart afresh. "Charity! You might be a princess, child," she burst out, in sudden enthusiasm; then she sighed. "But you know the wish of my life, dear. You know the one wish of my life."



"YES," NODDED THE LITTLE LADY, "I LIKE YOU IN WHITE."

The coombe is a little heaven upon earth, where everything you say will be repeated and everything you do is known.

II. THE GARDEN PARTY.

"Charity, just give me your arm, dear. How warm the sun is. I will sit in the shade by the yew hedge and they must come to me there. I hope the strawberries will be enough."

"More than enough, dear aunt, you may rest assured," said the girl, tenderly. Then she added, with sudden impatience, "Enough to have satisfied the children of Israel in the wilderness."

Leaning upon her silver-headed ebony stick, but firmly grasping the girl's wrist with a thin hand, half hidden by a lace mitten, Miss Graham cautiously descended the two steps where the French window opens upon the lawn, and they slowly walked along the path together—Charity Chance and this little lady whom she called "aunt."

They, were both beautiful—Charity, in

A rapid glance of understanding and the light faded from the girl's face. Her large brown eyes became thoughtful, and she turned away and looked toward the hillside.

It was midsummer. The sky was clear, the air full of light, and sunshine rested upon hill and cliff. Only far across the sea a rising cloud, capped with gold, loomed through the gray haze. The woods were still, as if asleep; the birds silent, as they often are in the heat of a summer afternoon. Nature was in suspense.

Charity stood as in a picture, without word or sign of answer—a girl of nineteen years, tall and shapely as a lily, her frock of white nun's veiling clinging around her shoulders and falling soft as snow upon her bosom. The broad Leghorn hat cast a soft shadow across her cheek, but could not altogether keep the sunlight from the red-brown hair that hung in waves upon her forehead.

Her aunt's appeal, pathetic in the love

which prompted it, touched no new note. The hope, that could almost bring tears into the little lady's eyes, had been familiar for many a day. It could not startle; but the heightened color on the girl's cheek and her quickened breathing betrayed the agitation it had power to arouse.

"Well, well, child. Come along." A sigh—an impatient beckoning of the long, thin fingers—and side by side, as before, they walked along the path.

The yew hedge beginning by a corner of the house reached the whole length of the lawn. Beside it garden seats and chairs had been brought in readiness into the shade. To the largest of these, an arm-chair with a high back of carved oak, raised with a cushion and provided with a footstool, Miss Graham solemnly ascended and seated herself in state. By this device, at which some people smiled, the poor little lady sought to cover the unkindness of nature by concealing her deficiency of stature. In her left hand she still held the silver-headed stick.

Her manner of dress she had not varied for many years—a soft black satin gown, open at the throat; an embroidered muslin kerchief, crossed and fastened with a miniature in an oval frame of twisted gold—the portrait of a woman, young and beautiful, with features and expression strikingly like her own; a mushroom hat of plain black straw tied with black ribbons underneath the chin.

The quaintness of this unpretentious attire was in keeping with the sweet simplicity of the face, which smiled upon Charity with the unobscured serenity of a Madonna in the full contentment of maternity. Her forehead was broad and smooth, with fewer wrinkles than her years might claim. Her hair, once fair, was not yet white, and out of her frank, gray eyes looked a soul alert and happy in the confidence that it could see nothing but good.

The girl's arm, taken for support, was still retained from affection.

"Listen, Charity, dear! What is that?" she suddenly cried, in alarm.

From across the sea, like a warning murmur of discontent, came the sound of distant thunder, and they saw that the cloud on the horizon had risen rapidly.

"It is a long way off. They have it in Wales," laughed the girl in consolation.

"If it should rain"—the little lady stopped abruptly and raised her hands in horror at the thought. "But somebody is coming, child. I can hear wheels on the road, and John Sprake is hurrying to open his gates. Perhaps the Babbelmouth people and Graham. Run down to the door, dear, and bring them round here."

As Charity passed along the path a look of joy and exultation, such as belongs only to a dream of love, flitted across the cripple's face.

Through the gates of Babbecombe House, now open wide, trotted a one-horsed wagonette, bringing the first arrivals to Miss Graham's garden party. But not the Babbelmouth people and Graham. Merely Rev. Mr. Mortimer, rector of Babbelmouth, round-faced and clean-shaven, with his tall, lean wife and a judicious selection from his numerous daughters.

"Put him where he won't get kicked, John," cried he, throwing the reins upon the back of the most patient beast in Christendom. Then he greeted Charity with condescension. "O! How do you do, Miss

Chance?" he asked, almost as if her presence were a surprise.

"In the garden, dear, I suppose," piped Mrs. Mortimer, with that rich smile which creams upon the countenance when the milk of human kindness has turned a little sour. She pecked the girl's cheek with her sharp face, and marched away as if she were at home.

"Good afternoon, Charity," said Theodosia, the eldest.

"Good afternoon," echoed Amy and Amelia.

They were shy of Charity Chance, perhaps a little afraid of her. Tall and straight, and cool even in that hot weather, they shouldered their tennis rackets and followed their father up the garden path, like grenadiers in single file.

"Amazons!" muttered the girl contemptuously between her teeth, "who never read a line in their lives."

And now the guests flocked in apace. Carriages came crawling down the hill, or whisking along the level road from the town, until they were packed in the little courtyard by the stable close as mere carts at a fair. The lawn was crowded with people; lovers already wandered in the laurel labyrinth by the foot of the wood.

It would seem that everybody of distinction in the neighborhood was there—colonels of militia, captains of volunteers with their ladies, even a colonial bishop in gaiters stooping to play at bowls. Everybody either great or impressive—and yet little Miss Graham's face became anxious as she glanced again toward the gate.

At last there dashed up to the portico a splendid landau drawn by a pair of bays and bearing on the panel a shield the size of a dinner-plate. Its blazonry had often awakened the curiosity and excited the admiration of Babbelmouth. It was understood to be quarterly: 1st and 4th az., 3 stags passant ar. for Poltimore, 2nd and 3rd sa., 3 ducks plucked and trussed, or beaked, legged and skewered gules for Briggs. As Mr. Poltimore-Briggs slowly descended and assisted his second wife (the first had been merely Mrs. Poltimore, and passed away before he had assumed the arms and dignity of Briggs) to alight many an eye was turned to look at them. Even the bishop himself stood erect, the bowl poised upon his ten fingers, and suffered a grave smile to suffuse his classic face.

For Mr. Poltimore-Briggs was a man of the finest presence. Six feet tall at least, and proportionately portly and important. And he wore a spacious waistcoat of snowy white and a long, old-fashioned gold chain around his neck, and a broad, blue necktie, with white spots on it, tied in a bow, and shepherd's plaid trousers and gaiters, and the blandest expression that ever veiled a mortal face. He closely followed Mrs. Poltimore-Briggs, who was small, sharp-featured, intrepid in social enterprise, and so truly British that she never knew when she was beaten and never gave up when she was snubbed. And as they threaded their way through the throng of guests, he bowed and nodded upon all sides. For Mr. Poltimore-Briggs was possessed of the most admirable manners—a different manner for each different man—so that toward the great he behaved with deference, and to the lesser folk with a dignity commensurate with his great worth. Close behind them came a young man in tennis flannels and a blazer of blue.

So the Babbelmouth people, as she had called them, were come at last. Impatient to watch them upon their way toward her, Miss Graham sat erect upon her throne and her bright eyes sparkled with delight. But the respectful bow and blandishment of Poltimore-Briggs, who called her Helen, and in his most affectionate manner inquired after her health, passed unheeded. The voice of Mrs. Poltimore-Briggs, shrill, in respectful explanation—"It was really so unfortunate, but just as we were ready and the carriage absolutely coming round to the door in came Sir John and, of course, having ridden ten miles, Henry could do no less than"—although audible to the surrounding country, ran on unheard. Miss Graham's eyes and ears and thoughts were all for this young man.

"Graham!" she said, eagerly, holding out both hands. "So you have come back."

"Yes, Aunt Helen. I came down yesterday."

For a full minute she looked at him attentively. "How well you are looking, boy," she cried; and, carried away by an impulse of affection, she placed a hand upon each shoulder and, drawing him down toward her, warmly kissed him upon both cheeks.

The salute was not only unexpected but loud. The young man stood disconcerted, and blushed as if he had been smacked. He had an honest, open face, not over-clever, but fresh with sound health and ruddy from the open air. Then, as he smiled good-humoredly at the absurdity of the situation, a resemblance between himself and his aunt became very noticeable. He had the same frank look, the same gray eyes. His hair, which was clipped quite short, was fair, like the hair in the miniature.

"Sit down. Sit down and tell me about yourself," she commanded in her quick way, pointing to the vacant chair by her side.

He obeyed at once. But his eyes wandered around the garden, narrowly scanning the groups of people, as if in search of some one whom he could not find.

Then she laid her hand upon his arm, and there was a little falter in her voice as she whispered: "But I must not keep you. You have not seen Charity yet. Come back and spend the evening when everybody is gone. There she is—in white—with the bishop—by the rhododendron."

He caught sight of her at last. A glance of understanding, a quick nod of dismissal from his aunt, and he rose and walked hastily across the lawn. She watched him tenderly as he spoke to the girl. And Charity turned and smiled, and looked quite glad. As they slowly strolled away together and disappeared amongst the trees, tears almost filled the little cripple's eyes. It was easy to guess the wish of her life.

But the cloud had risen above the cliff, and now the sunlight faded from the hillside. A sudden gust of wind rushed up the coombe, and set the woods a-rustling with the rumor of a coming storm. Then something struck Miss Graham smartly upon the hand, and she looked down to find that her mitten was quite wet. And the bishop fancied he felt something, too, for he turned his classic shaven face toward heaven to ascertain whether it really rained. There was no room for doubt. A minute later the storm came down in torrents, and a sudden consternation seized the guests.

Poor Miss Graham!

Dowagers from the seats beside the yew hedge set stately sail; old boys came puffing like steam tugs down the gravel paths; and men and maids went tacking in all directions, making for the house, but she sat still.

Mr. Poltimore-Briggs advanced with stately strides to Miss Graham's throne. "My dear Helen," he pleaded, in a tone of deep solicitude, "permit me to offer you an arm."

"No, no, thank you," she replied, impatiently. "Let Sprake bring round my chair. Tell Sprake to bring round my chair."

She was keenly sensitive, and shrank from showing her infirmities. For the world she would not be seen to walk even those few yards. People would pity her, and the thought hurt her pride. But when at last she was solemnly wheeled to the French window, the drawing-room had already filled to overflowing; the hall was crowded, too, and guests stood under the portico disconsolately watching the pelting rain, which pattered down more and more.

The rector and the bishop had foregathered in the portico. The bishop had but recently returned from abroad, and may be pardoned the perplexity which knitted his bushy eyebrows as he looked many years back into the past.

"I—eh—I remember old Dr. Graham. He was a physician at Bath—a rather celebrated man in his day. But I can only recall—if my memory serve me aright—two daughters. One of them our good friend of today, and the other much younger and a very beautiful girl—eh—as was universally admitted. She married Poltimore, much against her father's consent. A sort of—eh—runaway match, in fact, which attracted a great deal of attention at the time. Who, then, is this young lady—this niece whom they call Charity?"

The rector drew closer, as if not caring to be overheard.

"A child whom Miss Graham adopted and brought up. She lives with her as a sort of companion."

"And, eh, no relation?"

from the stand. Thus equipped he gayly embarked upon his mission. To the admiration of everybody, and the glory of his calves, he positively ran. He placed his paternal arm round her shoulder to hold the umbrella over her head, and thus Charity was conveyed into the house with a tenderness and gallantry very beautiful in gaiters and a shovel hat.

But that was always the way. Strangers who talked to Charity and looked into her frank eyes felt a kindness for the girl.

In the hall she took off her hat, revealing the luxuriant wealth of her rich hair. She laughed to see the people sitting in pairs upon the stairs, as they sometimes do at a dance. But everybody was making merry of the mishap. People made room for her as she pushed her way to the other end of the drawing-room, where the little cripple was now installed. They turned to talk of her when she had passed. An atmosphere of wonder and curiosity surrounded this adopted daughter of the rich Miss Gra-



MAKING FOR THE HOUSE.

Mere men might laugh to see the heavens play this practical joke. But what can be done with more people than the house can hold? The women understood this and, having shaken the raindrops from their skirts, whispered on all sides with deep feeling: "Poor Miss Graham! Poor Miss Graham!"

The lawn was empty now, suddenly depopulated as a billiard table after an eight stroke. Only two people remained out of doors. Like balls in the same pocket, they waited side by side under shelter of a tree. The white frock of Charity Chance and the flannels of Graham Poltimore stood clearly out from the somber shadows of the copper beech. But the girl was ill at ease. She stepped hastily to the edge of the overhanging branches and glanced up at the sky. A shower of raindrops fell upon her, as leaning forward she struck the slanting leaves with the brim of her broad straw hat. The clouds looked hopeless and heavy as lead, and the storm poured down in torrents. Then she sighed as if she also echoed the sorrow, "Poor Miss Graham!"

"Dear me, no!"

"She seemed to me a very charming young creature?" interrupted the bishop in a tone of inquiry, as if, on such a matter, his opinion might need corroboration.

"Yes. Yes, she is," replied the rector, briefly, as a matter of fact.

"And are they going to make a match of it?" laughed the bishop, pointing with elderly pleasantry toward the copper beech.

"I fear it is extremely likely. Capital young fellow, Poltimore. Might do a great deal better. Miss Graham has no one else with any claim upon her—no one whatever." Then the rector drew closer still, and his voice sank into a whisper. "It is rather a romantic story. The child was"—

"Charity Chance! Has any one seen Miss Chance? Miss Graham is asking for Miss Chance." It was Theodosia Mortimer who asked, and her voice sounded quite eager.

This inquiry, repeated by every tongue, cut short the rector's tale. The bishop glanced at the weather, stepped with alacrity into the hall and took an umbrella

ham. The girl knew this and it made her angry.

"Charity, dear," the lace mittens were raised in a humorous gesture of despair, "we must do something for them. I want you to sing at once, child. But ballads, dear. Something quite simple, that they will all like."

"Home, Sweet Home, I should think," laughed the girl impatiently.

Upon the piano was a volume of Songs of the West, a recent collection of the old ballads of that country, saved by a friendly hand at the last moment ere they sank into oblivion. She had been singing them to please her own fancy. They were quaint, and fragrant of an old world simplicity for which she was always looking and loved. Mrs. Poltimore Briggs, who, by the by, had once been a governess, volunteered to play the accompaniment.

The girl stood by the piano, facing the guests. She was restless and angry. It was a relief to stand up and do something—and she sang her best. She had been well taught, and her voice was low and sweet.

Through the open door it filled the hall with the stairs, and even in the portico they could hear every syllable:

Down in the mead the other day,
As carelessly I went my way,
And plucked flowers red and blue,
I little thought what love could do.

I saw a rose with ruddy blush
And thrust my hand into the bush,
I pricked my fingers to the bone,
I would I'd left that rose alone!

I wish! I wish! but 'tis in vain,
I wish I had my heart again!
With silver chain and diamond locks
I'd fasten it in a golden box.

There is a tender melancholy about these old songs, both in the simple words and melody, which is irresistible and goes straight to the heart. At the first note the conversation sank into a whisper and then died. As Charity finished there was loud applause, and quite a chorus of voices: "If it is not asking too much, Miss Chance. If it is not troubling you, Charity!"

But the girl was as ready to sing as the birds in spring, from mere love of it. And so she went on:

The lily it shall be thy smock,
The jonquil shoe thy feet;
Thy gown shall be the ten-week stock,
To make thee fair and sweet;

until at last the rain had passed over, and again there came a sound of wheels upon the gravel drive. Then Mrs. Poltimore-Briggs was carried away by her lord; the rector's lady went clucking around gathering her daughters under her wing, and they fled off as they had come; the bishop was translated, and the rest went home. But not one failed to congratulate Miss Graham, and pour praises upon Charity Chance. "Thank you so much!"—"Such a great treat!"—"But I am not sure that the last quite suits you, Charity," put in Theodosia.

"Capital! Very much obliged, Miss Chance. Very much obliged, indeed," blurted the colonel of militia.

"Very charming," smiled the bishop. But then the men admired Charity and meant it.

"Come here, child. Come here," beckoned Miss Graham, when they were all gone. "Sit down on a corner of the footstool. I am proud of you, dear. I am so proud of you."

There was silence for a minute, whilst the long, thin fingers kept stroking the bright hair.

"And is not Graham looking well? Do you know, I think he gets better looking every time he comes down. Not so many freckles—and the mustache improves him, too. But he has such a nice face—an open honest face—an English face."

The little lady brightened with enthusiasm as she pictured it. Then she bent down and kissed the girl's white forehead.

"I asked him to come back by and by."

But Charity did not speak. She knew the inner meaning of all this too well. And although the words were not repeated, every touch, every caress and every smile was only an echo of the familiar phrase: "But you know the wish of my life. You know the one wish of my life."

(To be continued.)

Public wealth is "a flow and not a fund"; it is to be measured as income and not as capital.—Prof. Arthur T. Hadley.

If you enter the ministry, remember this: you must press men into the kingdom of heaven by the weight of your personal character. Any one can talk, but character alone impresses.—Rev. John Hall, D. D.

THE TWO TORNADOES.

BY WOLCOTT CALKINS.

A careful inspection of the desolations left in the track of the recent cyclone in St. Louis has convinced me that it was the precursor in nature of a more serious disaster in the public affairs of this nation. Another tornado has come, and the extent and severity of neither of them can be realized at the East. You must stand in Lafayette Square and count the church buildings on all sides of it in ruins, the iron fence prostrated on one side, the residences unroofed and the trees uprooted or stripped of their branches. You must see the complete sweep made of all the buildings in vast sections of East St. Louis. You must hear witnesses tell of the sudden and awful darkening and rushing wind and of the killing of men before their eyes.

And you must be in the West, also, to get any impression of the new tornado that is sweeping over these States. Resemblances crowd upon me as I attempt the comparison. Its suddenness. Two weeks before the Chicago convention your conservative papers were insisting that if it could be postponed honest money would win. Exactly two weeks before the convention a Methodist minister in St. Louis was one of two orators at a college Commencement. The other was William J. Bryan. The conversation between them was reported to me yesterday.

"Mr. Bryan, have you any hope of a majority for free silver?"

"A week ago I had not the slightest. It begins to look more favorable. We shall make a desperate fight and may win by a bare majority."

Like the atmospheric currents the causes of this political tornado have long been gathering, but they have been invisible and mysterious. The storm has burst in all its fury with little warning. High and low are laid in the dust together by both tornadoes. There was a power house in the track of the storm. Three men were killed by the instant fall of its two lofty chimneys. One is rebuilt and smoking; they are laying the last bricks on the summit of the other as I write. And hard by are tenements of the poor in scattered rubbish; they will be the last to be replaced. And the silver whirlwind has struck the President of the United States, the Supreme Court, the national credit, the banks and all the great enterprises of the country. It is worse than the wind storm, which left out of its track the loftiest buildings of St. Louis. Strong men have trembled while they were telling me that they looked out upon its fury from their offices in the fifteenth story, and knew not what minute the colossal structure would be prostrated. Our greatest political and financial interests lie exactly in the track of the new tornado. But the farmers and the working men will be the worst sufferers and the last to recover.

I have just come from the motley crowd of Populists at their headquarters. They are vociferating in little groups, and you can easily gain access to the center and ask them questions. What are their grievances?

"The gold-bugs of the East! They've got us by the throat. They are ruining us. They are lording it over our great States of the West. Do you suppose we are going to be trodden down by syndicates in New York and Boston?" Of course not, but you want to know what they have done that they should be hated so fiercely.

"Done! Why they've got mortgages on all our farms and railroads and public buildings and schoolhouses and meeting houses. We can't worship God, nor teach our children to spell, nor harvest our corn, nor eat our miserable pittance without having their greedy eyes upon us. Do you suppose we're going to stand that?"

You take a look at their excited faces and clenched fists and don't think they are going to stand it, but express some wonder what they are going to do about it.

"We're going to pay them off in silver dollars. When we borrowed the money a bushel of wheat would pay a dollar of the debt. They shall never get two bushels for one. We'll be fair, but we're bound to be free. Now's our chance."

You keep pressing your questions. Their borrowed money—has it not stocked their farms and broken more acres, so that they raise twice as much wheat as before? Does not one bushel pay for a day's work and buy as much clothing and coffee and agricultural machinery as ever? After all, are not they better off than when they pre-empted the homestead without a dollar to begin work with? You get wild and conflicting replies until you come to your last word: "My friends, you have your grievances. But you are taking the right way to end them. The atrocious crime of the gold-bugs was to lend you their money. They will never do it again!"

That sobers them. I have never known it to fail. I have seen a crowd of these excited Populists pause and look at one another thoughtfully at this rejoinder. Some of them have the candor to admit that the demolishing of credit by repudiation is not only inevitable, but is the best thing they are aiming at; that it will be the salvation of the farmers to be unable ever to borrow another dollar. Others have Utopian schemes for borrowing of the national Government. But they are all facing the end of the Western mortgage system.

This clearly defined track is the most marvelous resemblance of the two tornadoes. From an elevated point you can trace the exact furrow the wind storm plowed from the southern edge of the city across the river to East St. Louis. And the political storm is plowing one furrow. These Populists have started a dozen, like the graduated income tax, Government ownership of telegraphs and railroads and granger legislation. You don't hear any vociferation about these issues. You hear no more about bimetalism. The silver storm alone is howling wherever I have been in Illinois, in Missouri and in Kansas.

Tornadoes hustle men out of their places very swiftly sometimes. On that awful evening in May a barber was in the midst of his work. He had prepared the face of his client, and stepped to the other side of the room to put an edge upon his razor. When he returned his man had disappeared and a goat was sitting in the chair! Who will be in places of honor and responsibility when this storm is passed? I am not making any comparison of the men of stainless private character and most religious scruples who have been nominated for our highest office. Such an odious personality is as far as possible from my thought. I have in mind presidents of banks, managers of manufactories and controllers of our industrial enterprises. What sort of competence for such responsibilities can be expected from the men who are raising this

storm? The goat in that chair is the man who imagines that a depraved currency will bring prosperity to farmers and working men at the expense of creditors who can afford to settle at fifty cents on the dollar.

The danger is tremendous. I have never heard Eastern men speak of it as solemnly as Western men who are sound for honest money. In a doubtful State, like Missouri, with heavy probabilities against gold, the excitement is indescribable. Nothing else is talked of. It gets into prayer meetings and Sunday services. The moral questions at issue are beyond all others. In our Congregational churches here and in Kansas I have not met one silver man, and I am told there will be very few. But the pastor of another denomination tells me that his congregation, composed exclusively of men on salaries and wages, are for silver to a man, and that he himself is in doubt.

This ought to be the greatest educational campaign in our history, not excepting that of 1860. A more complex problem is to be solved, and the ignorance of the people about its very axioms is almost incredible. A committee has already been appointed in one town in Arkansas to secure a fair division of the "free silver" which is soon to be distributed by the Government! To enlighten the deluded minds and to straighten the twisted consciences of discouraged millions will require an unpartisan and thorough campaign of instruction. Why not put such men into the field as Archbishop Ireland and Cyrus Northrup? The sober second thought of the people must be set upon honesty for its own sake and as our only escape from the tornado.

St. Louis, July 22.

THE TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN, AUG. 8, 9.

BY CHARLES A. BACON.

An enterprising Britisher has figured out that a person would have to wait 10,000 years or more before his locality would be visited by a total solar eclipse, and it may be that the hundreds who will visit the vicinity of the North Cape on the occasion of the total solar eclipse of Aug. 8, 9 are actuated by economic motives.

There are perhaps three ways in which an eclipse may be regarded. The stay-at-home computer, with tables of constants and logarithms, determines years in advance at just what second the shadow-cone

of the moon, whose size he has reckoned, will strike our spinning earth, and announces that the beginning of the eclipse takes place at sunrise for a certain latitude and longitude, and proceeds to plot on a chart the somewhat irregular path of the tip of the shadow cone, which is less than 200 miles in diameter where the earth cuts through, and which seems to show a willful perversity in selecting its path in the South Pacific or the interior of the least inhabited continent.

Quite different is the program of the tourist or amateur who resorts to the land of the Midnight Sun. In addition to several parties who have gone in private steam yachts from England and America—like that of Sir George Baden-Powell, for instance, who has gone to Nova Zembla—the British Astronomical Association sends out a party of professionals and amateurs who have chartered the *Norse King*, a yachting steamer of over 3,000 tons, which will be fitted throughout for the special use of the party, including photographic dark-rooms for the immediate development of negatives. They will coast along the west coast of Norway, making stops here and there, and intersperse views of the firds with the astronomical lectures of Sir Robert Ball. Their objective point is Vadsø, a fishing town of 1,700 inhabitants, of which about one-half are Finns, situated on the Veranger Fiord; several Lapp settlements are in the vicinity, and it was near this spot that Pater Hell of Vienna observed the transit of Venus in 1768.

A large American party, for which the arrangements were made by the late Dr. Thomas of Philadelphia, sailed from New York on June 27 on the steamer *Ohio*, with a more varied itinerary, including the most of the "top of Europe," from Spitzbergen to Russia. Their astronomers will have previously been disembarked at Bodø, the residence of the amtmann, or governor, a week before the eclipse, and the remainder of the party will return to witness the grandest natural display one can ever see.

A spectator at Bodø, where from the top of the Løbsaas a full sweep of the western sea horizon can be had, would wish for eyes in the side as well as the front of his head, for as he watches the bright crescent grows steadily smaller in the northeast, while about him it has been growing darker and colder; at the instant when the last thread of light is breaking up into "Bail-

ly's beads," and birds are going to bed, the black shadow cone can be seen advancing with ominous speed high in air toward the west, and an instant later it strikes the earth, and the path of totality sweeps over the Loffoden Islands, blotting them from sight; a few seconds more and the terrible shadow, moving faster than a mile per second, surrounds him; all is dark; the stars appear, and Venus, Mercury and Jupiter all shine out within a few diameters' distance of the intensely black disc hanging in the heavens, surrounded by the brilliant fantastic solar prominence "flames" and bathed in the shadowy silver light of the mysterious corona, invisible at all other times, and stretching out for hundreds of thousands of miles.

This is the long-awaited opportunity of the third class of those interested—the professional astronomers who have traveled hundreds and perhaps thousands of miles for the precious 106 seconds of totality; who cannot spare an instant for the weirdness of all about—the altered faces of their companions or the terror of animals—as coolly as if at home, where they have been practicing for days and weeks, they make as many exposures as possible to photograph the inner and outer corona, make naked eye drawings of the same, for a photographic eye is not the same as a human one, and try once more to solve the conundrum of the spectrum of the corona, which contains one line unlike anything in the rest of the heavens above, or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth.

Meantime, in the mountains of northern Japan, Professor Todd of Amherst, with his private party, and Professor Schaeberle of Lick Observatory and others are awaiting the coming of the shadow, which has been steadily traveling towards them for over four hours across the wilds of northern Russia, the steppes of Siberia, and the disputed territory in China.

The main work of all parties will be to study the structure of the inner and outer corona, which never appears twice alike; yet Professor Hale, the indefatigable and resourceful director of the new Yerkes Observatory, is now at work on a method by which he hopes the corona may be studied, though not seen or photographed, in bright sunshine without an eclipse; it may be safely asserted, however, that no method will ever equal the advantages of a total eclipse seen at a high altitude.



SILVER MEDAL AWARDED TO THE CONGREGATIONAL EXHIBIT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Pilgrimage Letters.

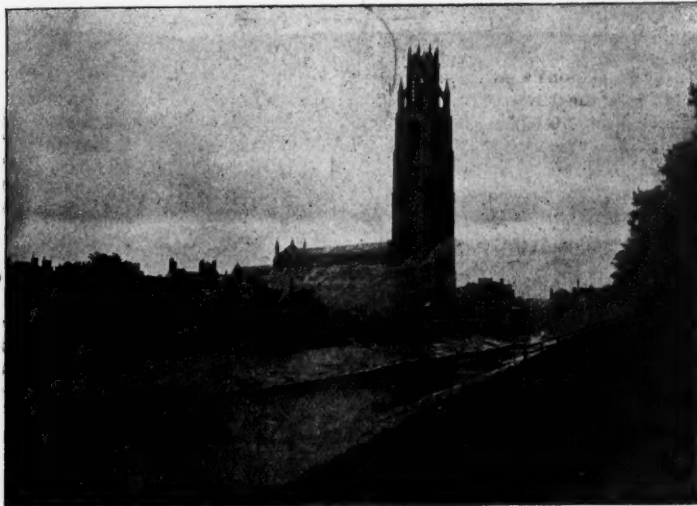
In Boston and Lincoln.

I think it was Coleridge who, when asked which of Shakespeare's plays was the best, replied, "The one you read last." The same principle applies to the places we are visiting on this marvelous pilgrimage. Every night we exclaim, "Surely, nothing can exceed today's experience," but the next morning we fare forth to new scenes equally inspiring. If our halt in a given city is for only a few hours, its hospitable citizens contrive to condense the enjoyment

and in repeating the Lord's Prayer, led by the vicar. The focus of interest, however, was the Cotton Chapel, which has been restored by New England Bostonians in memory of John Cotton, who, when appointed vicar, was told by the Bishop of Lincoln that he was "a young man and unfit to be over such a factious people who were imbued with the Puritan spirit." How little the bishop dreamed that the youth would subsequently become famous as a Puritan of the

was our official welcome to this same city! It brought to mind Dr. Dunning's apt remark at the luncheon: "Our fathers found it rather difficult to get away from Boston, and in view of the kindness you have shown us we are very much afraid that you are planning to make it equally hard for us."

As we were whirled off to Lincoln at the end of three and a half hours, we wondered if we could possibly absorb any more enjoyment that day. But the greeting at the station by Rev. J. D. Jones, the able pastor of the Newland Church, was irresistible, and after dinner we all promptly appeared at the County Assembly rooms for another demonstration fully equal to anything lavished upon us elsewhere. The mayor, Councillor E. Harrison, in the full splendor of his official robes, with the mayoress, ministers of all denominations and prominent citizens, making a total of over 300 persons, gathered in the handsomely decorated rooms for the usual round of speech-making, interspersed with music, refreshments and that social intercourse which has given us such favorable opportunities for becoming better acquainted with our English cousins. A fine large engraving of the Departure of the Pilgrims was placed among the flags and flowers. The formal address of welcome, read by Rev. Z. Robinson in behalf of the Lincoln Free Church Council, was inscribed on vellum, richly bound in morocco leather, and bore the city arms with the motto *Floreat Lindum*. This beautiful souvenir will undoubtedly be placed on exhibition in the Congregational Library at Boston. The elegance of all its appointments and the high social standing of many of the guests mark this entertainment as among the finest arranged in our honor. An amusing little episode was when the mayor's chamberlain, an important functionary in a red coat with gilt buttons, who presented the guests as they entered, rapped us to order in the middle of the evening, ascended the platform and



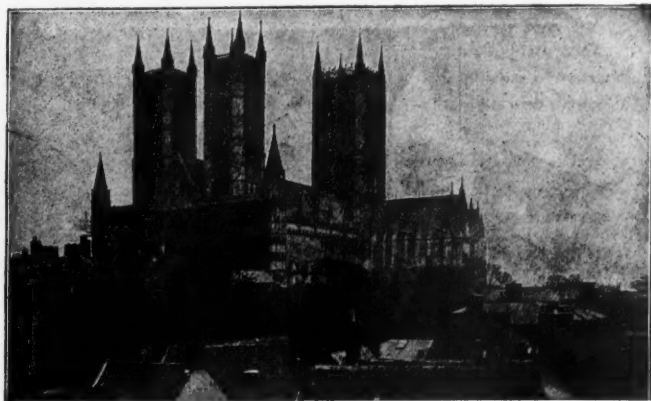
OLD BOSTON.

of days into that brief time. This was notably the case at Boston, which Baedeker styles as "perhaps chiefly interesting from its association with its famous namesake on the other side of the Atlantic." But we found it a spot of genuinely intrinsic interest and in few places have we been more profoundly stirred by associations with our early history.

We have now become so accustomed to distinction that it no longer takes away our breath to be met at the station by civic and ecclesiastical dignitaries and carried off in triumph to Guildhalls and cathedrals. Nevertheless, "custom does not stale" nor time "wither the infinite variety" of either their welcome or our pleasure in being received. Enthusiasm, therefore, was quite at concert pitch when Rev. D. Barnet and others of the Free Churches greeted us as we stepped, at high noon, from the railway carriages, and escorted us to the Peacock and Royal Hotel, where the mayor, the vicar and other friends joined us at the substantial luncheon spread by mine host of this old tavern. For a wonder we had eaten only one breakfast since rising, consequently we were in prime condition to do justice to the tempting viands. The addresses which followed from Mayor Clarke, J. W. Smith, representing the Nonconformist churches, and the vicar, Rev. J. Stephenson, were more than ordinarily cordial, and both Dr. Dunning and Hon. J. A. Lane made felicitous responses. These agreeable functions over the party proceeded to St. Botolph, the beautiful parish church, and when we reached the chancel all joined in singing the familiar hymn,

O God, our help in ages past,

Puritans! Mr. G. S. W. Jebb, author of a delightful history of the church, explained its chief features and a copy of the book was presented to each of the party. A hurried visit followed to the old Guildhall, and we were deeply impressed as we stood in the ancient courtroom where Brewster and his companions were tried; also when we descended the narrow stairway down which the Pilgrims were conducted into the dark cells underneath, where they were confined by



LINCOLN CATHEDRAL.

English magistrates for attempting to leave their country after they had been harried out of it! Only two of these gruesome chambers now remain. A mild sensation was created when our esteemed "lineal descendant," Dr. Robinson, was thrust into one of them by the military member of our party, General Wheeler, but his period of incarceration was not long. What a contrast

solemnly called out, "I claim your silence and attention." We supposed this was the herald for something quite extraordinary and were rather taken aback when he held up to view a lost fan and asked for the owner.

Sunday mercifully intervened before another week of social excitement, but two of the party, Rev. Messrs. Soule and Leete,

preached in Lincoln pulpits, while Rev. L. L. Wirt was in great demand for Sunday school addresses. As loyal Congregationalists we have made it a point—and considered it a privilege—to attend Nonconformist churches in the morning. In the afternoon we have generally worshiped in the cathedrals. This happened to be Coronation Sunday, and the anthem appropriate to the day was a notable feature of the evening service. As a few of us lingered to enjoy the magnificent organ music at the close there transpired another of those pleasant surprises which have marked this trip from the outset. The Sub-Dean, who had previously sent us his card with the offer of any courtesy in his power, came forward and hospitably urged our going to the deanery close by to see the commanding view from the hill, on which portions of an old Roman wall are still in a good state of preservation. He then took us into the house, and again we had a glimpse of a lovely English home, with its indescribable air of repose and cultivation. Our host manifested especial pride in calling attention to the old gallery staircase running around three sides of the entrance hall, also to the carved bookcase in the library which he had had made to order when a student at Oriel College, Oxford. As we entered the drawing-room an elderly lady of sweet and gracious mien advanced from a recessed window, the very place, she told us, where Bishop Paley was accustomed to sit when writing his *Evidences of Christianity*. A pleasure analogous to this was a visit Monday morning to the elegant home of Joseph Ruston, a former M. P., who has a superb private art gallery, rich in paintings of the Rosetti school, which was freely opened for our inspection.

The Monday morning service at the cathedral included a most intelligent rendering of Mendelssohn's "If with all your hearts," by tenor solo and chorus, which was greatly enjoyed by the Pilgrims, on account of whose presence the anthem had been selected. After the service we examined in detail the unsurpassed beauties of the majestic edifice under the scholarly guidance of the Sub-Dean. Not the least valued feature of the morning was the hour spent in the library with the cathedral librarian.

F. J. D.

THE NATION.

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD.

Set, sovereign wise, between the unchanging seas,
Where hath man seen, in any buried age,
A broader, brighter, grander heritage
Than here, where Freedom's banner greets the breeze?
One land from the remote Floridian keys
To where Superior spreads its mighty page;
One land from where the Atlantic rollers rage
To where the calm Pacific lies at ease!

Shall we who through long travail won the right
Descend to infamous depths too base to name?
Besmirch our honor in the whole world's sight,
And darken evermore our vaunted fame?
Rouse, freemen, in your immemorial might,
And save the nation from the brand of shame!

Two trains on the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroads—roads admirably equipped with all mechanical devices for rendering collisions impossible—came together near Atlantic City, N. J., July 30, and forty-four passengers on the excursion train from Bridgton and Salem, N. J., were killed and forty-three injured. Apparently the engineer of the Reading train, killed in the collision, was responsible for this most dreadful accident of its kind in the history of the State.

A SUNDAY IN GLASGOW.

BY S. E. BRIDGMAN.

The sturdy clergy of Scotland, from the days of the Covenanters down to Chalmers, and even to the present time, have stamped their lives upon the generations. We have had recently the privilege of hearing Dr. James Stalker, one of Scotland's greatest preachers, loved and honored in our land as well as in his own city, where for nine years he has preached to the congregation at "St. Matthew's," the membership of the church numbering 1,100. He adheres, as many of his associates, to the old fashioned style of preaching in the morning and in the afternoon at two o'clock, and always to large congregations. "And why is this," we asked the Doctor. His reply gives an insight into Scotch homes in which the young are brought up to reverence the Sabbath. "We like," said he, "to have the evening of the holy day one emphatically for our families. In the long twilights our children become the world to us. Music, story, song, the sweet and tender intercourse between young and old, with all the sacredness of the day woven in, give a special charm to home life. A good deal has been said by writers of a certain type of the gloominess of such a mode of spending the Sabbath. On the other hand, Dr. Paton says, 'Eleven of us were brought up in a Christian home where Sabbath evenings were spent with the catechism and a rehearsal of what the church had given them through the day, and not one was ever heard, or ever will be heard, saying that the Sabbath was dull or wearisome,' and that is my experience and observation," added Dr. Stalker. The testimony of Carlyle, of Principal Cairns, whose intensely interesting life has just been given to the world by Rev. Dr. MacEwen, is to the same point.

Dr. Stalker's *Lives of Christ* and St. Paul have been published in the Norwegian, Swedish, Bulgarian, German, Spanish, Chinese and Japanese languages, while all his books are eagerly welcomed. He has just completed a series of ten Sabbath addresses to young men on Religious Psychology. We heard the ninth in the series on *The Will*. It was clear, direct and forcible. For nine years at the weekly evening service he has been giving an exposition of the Psalms from the first to the 150th. "How would you Americans stand that?" the Doctor jokingly asked. "Yet our people take it all in, and others outside come to us every Wednesday night and would not allow me to break the series till the end of the Psalms was reached."

When the text was announced on Sabbath morning the rustle all over the house showed that the people were determined to read it for themselves. The large choir are seated on a raised platform under the pulpit. They are volunteers and all professing Christians. No organ or musical instrument of man's make is employed, but the great audience sings with an earnestness and devotion in keeping with the strength and fervor of their ancestors, young and old heartily joining in the service of song. The leader always has in special training 150 or so, who may be depended on at any time.

Dr. Stalker is well beloved by his people. There is a heartiness, a life in the service really exhilarating. Perhaps the glory of springtime, the pink and white hedge-

rows of hawthorn and the rich foliage may have imparted to preacher and hearer its gladness. In the opening prayer of the Sabbath service Dr. Stalker thanked God for the joy of living, for the joys of home, the happiness of thinking, for the sweetness of human friendship, for souls quick to help and sympathize, even for the freight of joy which the deepest sorrow may yield after the storm of agony and pain.

St. Matthew's Church sustains, in addition to the pastor, two associates and a missionary helper, who carry on a daily service in another part of the city in addition to modern methods of work. Rev. John Watson (Ian Maclaren) was formerly an associate pastor of Dr. Stalker's church. He now has one of the largest and richest churches in England.

"Go early, if you would secure a seat in my neighbor John Hunter's church," said Dr. Stalker. We found a printed notice saying, "Strangers not admitted till the bell stops ringing. Pew holders seated first." Through the courtesy of the sexton we were not kept outside. At the stated time the already well filled edifice received large additions from outsiders. Dr. Hunter, although a Congregationalist, adheres to a liturgical form of worship prepared by himself, and uses his own hymn-book. His manner is quiet but intense. He made few gestures, but with folded hands made their slight movement the sign of a pent-up force within. He had but a single illustration, which by its aptness caused a smile to ripple over the faces, especially of the young people. His church membership is about 1,000.

We have been specially interested in looking over the work of the sustentation fund of the Free Church of Scotland. This originated with Dr. Chalmers fifty years ago, and is a wonderful help to the church. By it over a thousand pastors are kept absolutely free from all anxiety as to their support. Each man receives through it an assured salary of \$800 yearly. To this each congregation adds such sums as it pleases. There is no endowment, but every year the necessary sum is subscribed by the churches. Dr. Chalmers was far sighted. When the disruption of the Established Church took place, and the Free Church came out, hundreds of pastors found themselves without support. The Doctor called for one penny a week from every church member, poor or rich. Of course the latter gave largely and generously in addition. The income of the Free Church of Scotland for the year closing March 31 for this fund alone amounted to some \$900,000, while the whole sum contributed for various purposes—building, educational, missions, widows and orphans—amounted to \$3,500,000, a large increase over the previous year.

In a large photograph of the 400 that, led by Dr. Chalmers, came out half a century ago from the Established Church, we were impressed with the dignity expressed in the faces of such men as Hugh Miller, Drs. Duff, Macleod and others famed far and wide in the theological world. Their successors of today are men of might and mark.

Recent seismic phenomena in the Orient caused not only the awful tidal wave, which engulfed the towns of northern Japan, causing the death of 30,000 persons, but another which swept along the Chinese coast of the Yellow Sea and caused the death of 4,000 persons there.

The Home

A SUMMER HYMN.

BY CAROLINE F. DOLE.

O God, how beautiful art thou,
Beyond our utmost thought!
The painting of this sunset sky
Is by thy finger wrought.

What glories of the land and sea,
Of vale and mountain height,
Dost thou with lavish hand display,
Thy children to delight.

The drifting of the summer cloud,
Touched with the sunbeam bright;
The rosy morn and fading day,
And starry host of night.

All of thy wondrous power and skill
Daily and hourly speak;
But of thy goodness and thy love,
How poor our speech, and weak!

"'Tis very good for strength to know that some one needs you to be strong," says Mrs. Browning, and the idea is capable of almost indefinite enlargement. For instance, it develops honor in children to know that parents expect them to be true and upright. Even quite young children can grasp this truth. A wayward little fellow who was prone to snatch forbidden articles when his mother left the room was indifferent to threats or punishment. One day the mother appealed to his honor by saying, "I am going away now and I can trust you to do just the same as if I were here." Something in the childish heart responded and a life-long impression for good was made. As the child grew to boyhood, and even after entering college, the consciousness that his mother trusted him was a safeguard against temptation and an incentive to noble living. Do we avail ourselves as often as we might of the power which inheres in this sort of stimulus?

There are those who maintain that in proportion as young women enter into business or professional life the love of home is weakened, and if they marry they are sure to make poor wives. Not infrequently, however, the experience of earning her own living operates just the other way. It opens a girl's eyes to the blessings and privileges she has enjoyed under the parental roof, and if ever she has a home of her own she sacrifices for its interests more cheerfully from knowing, by her own exertions, how much they cost. One of this class said recently: "The struggle for self-support revealed to me, as nothing else could, what heavy burdens business men carry. I know now what a tremendous strain is upon my husband day after day. There is never a moment when he can lay aside the weighty responsibility laid upon him, and I make an intelligent, as well as a strenuous, effort to have the home a real haven of rest when he comes home at night." Women who truly love their husbands do not always have this sympathetic insight, and through carelessness or ignorance make unnecessary demands upon powers already strained to the utmost.

"The pursuit of the dollar" is nowhere so difficult or so perplexing as in our country homes, where wives and daughters often have more comforts than ready cash. In Mr. Buckham's article are suggested some possible ways by which girls living in the country may earn money. It should be

said, however, that without business knowledge and business tact even special opportunities count for little, and that energy, perseverance and executive ability are essential in any successful business enterprise whatever. On the negative side, the side of using money wisely to make it go as far as possible, most girls have had some training, but how many have served an apprenticeship upon the positive side, the side of keeping accounts and being on the lookout for business opportunities? Let the girls who read this article remember that modern business is not a matter of impulse, but of close study and calculation, and form the habit of mind which alone makes success possible, and let them not expect, in the competition into which they enter, special consideration and privileges on account of their sex. Self-respect requires that what girls earn they should earn of right and not of pity.

THOSE WHO HAVE MISSED LIFE'S HIGHEST GOOD.

BY MRS. MARGARET E. SANOSTER.

There are always those who feel in their moments of introspection that they have missed life's highest good. At a certain point in the pathway they hesitated, or they loitered, or they took a wrong turning, or they made a mistake, and they were never able to retrace, or retrieve, or alter results in any subsequent day. Or, when it would have been within their power to go forward and grasp what seemed to them life's crown of beauty and glory, they were held back by circumstance, by duty to some dear dependent one, by poverty, by ill health, by one of a thousand providential hindrances. However it happened the fact remains that men and women must often acknowledge, somewhat sadly, that the day of highest fruition will never dawn again for them; that to face defeat and accept disappointment without complaint and with cheerful acquiescence is their only wisdom, perhaps their beautiful heroism, though this is left for others to say.

It is quite possible to have missed life's highest good, and to know and grieve over the lack before God and one's conscience, while to the world one seems to have climbed the heights and arrived at the ultimate successes. Looking at this friend with her children growing up to honor and usefulness, the childless woman can scarce forbear a bitter pang, though, like Hannah of old, she may possess the loyal devotion of a husband who is ready to exclaim with Elkanah, "Am I not better to thee than ten sons?" Not always is the draught of even worthy fame sweet to the palate; it is seldom without its drop of bitterness in the thought of how much has been foregone that the fame, or what that stands for, might be earned.

People of every station and degree have their own standards, and success is comparative. Measuring by the distance beyond us we often are aware of failure where we appear to be victorious, and as the only graduating line worth using is that which measures upward, not downward, this must always be the case. A woman, gently bred and highly educated, was lately visiting a younger friend. With tears in her eyes, as she left the friend's home, she said, "You are what I once hoped and meant to be." In her case prolonged invalidism and absence from centers of study had prevented de-

velopment in certain coveted directions. Life's highest good, as she saw it, had eluded her, and she could not suppress the little moan.

We clasp hands on the road with this or that comrade, who greets us cheerily and fares onward with vallant heart, yet who is never quite what he or she would have been had life yielded the one dearly desired complementary love, which was not to be granted. One knows, one cannot help knowing, that the denied companionship would have meant added strength where now is often weakness, clearer vision where is sometimes blindness, joy and gladness where are now loneliness and a sense of deprivation. The loved who could not love us, the loved whom we might not claim, the loved whose duties led them elsewhere, the loved who died and left us, the loved whom in our spirit's ken we saw but never found on earth—is it not because of them, or for want of them, that some of us have missed life's highest good?

Yet even so, Father, we say, and go on with our work, giving to the larger circle in liberal bestowment what else had been poured on the smaller, doing the will of God in little sacrifices and unheroic, petty self denials, smoothing the rough way for our fellow-pilgrims, alleviating the pains of the sick, helping the children. Do thy work is the imperative need of the hour for any who has missed life's best attainment. So shall he not be dowered with second best, but instead receive from the hand of the Lord something better worth having than this world can ever bestow.

MONEY-MAKING FOR COUNTRY GIRLS.

BY JAMES BUCKHAM.

On a hot, dry, dusty summer day the express train upon which I was a passenger stopped at a little country station in New Hampshire that the engine might take on water. The car wheels had hardly ceased rolling when a young girl came shyly along the platform to the window where I sat, carrying in her hands a huge pitcher of iced lemonade. Her little sister followed with a tray of glasses.

"Please, sir," said the girl, "won't you try my lemonade? It's only five cents a glass."

The bright face of the little merchant and the huge pitcher, beaded with coolness, were not to be resisted. I bought and drank two glasses of what seemed to me that sweltering day the most delicious nectar I ever tasted. Quickly down the platform moved the little maidens, trying hard to keep pace with the invitations, "Here, little girls! This way with that lemonade!" Long before the train started the gallon pitcher was empty, and a score of thirsty people were lamenting their failure to secure a glass of the refreshing beverage.

"Bring a hogshead of it next time, little girl!" cried a jolly old gentleman, who had succeeded in buying the very last half-glass. And with smiles and nods from the grateful passengers the train rolled away.

The incident set me to thinking. I have often heard it said that girls in the country have little or no chance to make money, and here was at least one practical refutation of the statement. All summer long, I have no doubt, the young lemonade venders at that wayside station drove a thriving

trade. Their product was in unlimited demand, and there was no competition. Those are economic conditions which you do not often find in the city!

Thousands of young girls, scattered through the small country towns and villages of America, are daily pondering the question how, without leaving home, or neglecting their customary duties, they can earn a little money for books, for clothing, for musical or artistic culture, for legitimate recreation, for the help of their parents, for a score of worthy purposes. Most of them fail to find a way simply, I believe, for the reason that they do not discover the real opportunities open to them. This little New Hampshire girl, who thought of lemonade in connection with the thirsty passengers on the afternoon express train, was a born financier. She got hold of something new, something which every other girl was not trying. Perhaps some girl, who is rightly situated, will try the lemonade plan in her vicinity. That is one good, and not over-worked, thing certainly. But there are other ways quite as good. Let me indicate a few.

If you have studied botany to any extent, you have learned that there are many plants, growing wild, that have medicinal properties. It is chiefly from these plants that the patent medicines are made whose sales are so enormous. The manufacturing druggists must have these wild roots and barks and leaves, and they must have them in immense quantities. Somebody in the country must gather them and prepare them for use. Why not the girls on the farms? If you will get from your local druggist the address of some large firm of manufacturing druggists, and will write to them for a list and description of the herbs, roots, etc., used by them, with directions for curing and shipping, you will receive a prompt and willing reply; for it is to the advantage of these firms to keep in touch with herb-gatherers all over the country, in order that their supply of material may never run short, and may reach them in the freshest and most reliable condition. Country girls will be surprised and delighted to find from the market price-lists and instructions of manufacturing and wholesale druggists that they can realize a neat sum, every summer season, by picking and drying herbs. And there is no place in the world quite equal to the old fashioned country garret for curing "simples."

Closely in line with herb picking is herb growing. Take sage, for example. Sage needs to be comparatively fresh in order that its medicinal properties may have their best effect. There is a steady demand for it at all drug stores each season. Your own druggist needs a considerable quantity. If you raise it and dry it properly, he will probably be only too glad to patronize this worthy home industry. The wholesale druggists will tell you of a dozen herbs, or more, that you can raise for them in quantities. There is always plenty of land that a farmer's girl can have for her herb garden, and by giving your leisure hours to its cultivation you can easily make between one and two hundred dollars a year.

When winter comes the country girl is not necessarily deprived of opportunities for making money. If she knows how to knit she can earn many a dollar knitting woolen socks and mittens, for which there is an inexhaustible demand. "Home-knit"

goods are always at a premium in the city stores. The cheap, machine-made imitations are shunned by all who know the virtues of the genuine home made article. If a country girl lives within a hundred miles of a large city and knows how to make superior bread, one might almost say that her fortune is as good as made. Every loaf she bakes is worth fifteen cents in a city bakery, and the patrons of the bakery will gladly pay the extra five cents to get an article which is *actually* "domestic"—a moist, firm, "nutty" bread, compared with which the tasteless chalk and wool of commerce is an abomination. A cent and a half, or two cents, per loaf is a fair baker's commission, and transportation will eat up another two cents. But a net receipt of eleven cents a loaf makes a splendid profit on the investment.

Other ways of money-making for country girls might be suggested were space available. But enough have been mentioned to show the *kind* of product that pays best—something staple, in a word—something that people always want, and want in large quantities. The trouble with most girls who try to earn money is that they offer something which is a drug in the market. They try to write poems or stories; they go out canvassing for articles that everybody has in the house; they want to teach, when there are already so many in this field that wages are less than those paid to an indifferent cook. What they need to learn is to offer something that the world will not be obliged to take grudgingly, if at all, for politeness or charity's sake—something that the world is eager to get, and for which it will thank them most sincerely. A little careful study of one's tastes and opportunities will generally suggest the production of something for which there is a demand. And the native resources of the country are so great—so much greater than those of the city—that the country girl ought always to find sufficient time, material and appliance to make her independent work successful.

HERB YARROW.

Everywhere the yarrow grows!
Here and there the thistle blows,
Here and there the barberries,
By the brook the plumy fern;
We know where the lily is,
Where the dear wild roses burn;
But the yarrow everywhere
Wanders on the common air.

No one need to search for thee;
Even now thy leaf I see
Peeping o'er my opened book,
Throwing so fair a shadow down,
So perfect, that I can but look,
And, looking, find new wonder crown
The bliss of beauty which before
Taught my spirit to adore.

In thy bitter odors blent
Health we find, not discontent;
In thy name a tender grief
For that love once drowned in Yarrow,
Stream that never gave relief
To the faithful "winsome marrow."
Bitter Yarrow! Flowing Yarrow!
Still lament thy winsome marrow!

Emblem of our equal land,
Where men and women helpful stand,
And love and labor, high and low;
Type of the low! Thou lovely plant!
Teach the proud-hearted how to know
The sacred worth of nature's grant,
The strength of bitterness, and the sweet
Humility of beauty's feet.

—Annie Fields.

HOW TO KEEP A COMMONPLACE BOOK.

BY MERAB MITCHELL.

Very different was our Miss Kitty from the Miss Kitty in *Lob-lie-by-the-Fire*, "who was a woman of sentiment and kept a commonplace book"; for, although the idea of the book was undoubtedly the same, our Miss Kitty was one of those good, plain, comfortable women without one shred of sentiment but with plenty of common sense, a thorough housekeeper and home-maker. To ask her a question on any household difficulty was to get in return not only a straightforward answer but a delightful chat on the subject, and so, when I discovered that she kept a commonplace book and was allowed to see it, I knew that I had found a treasure worthy to serve as a model to young housekeepers.

The book itself should be of moderate size, with a good binding and not too thick paper. If it has not a pocket make a cover which will form one on the inside, as it will prove convenient to hold clippings or notes until you wish to enter them in the book. Many times it will be best to paste the cutting into the book instead of to re-copy. It should be divided into compartments, which will obviate the necessity of an index.

Miss Kitty began hers with the kitchen. In this department she entered all sorts of odd suggestions for kitchen use that did not necessarily belong in the cook-book, such as ideas for comfortable kitchen furniture, what should be kept in the table drawer, receipts for stove polish, for keeping the tins bright, for hanging kitchen towels, and a hundred little odds and ends picked up from the home corner in her paper, or from friends. She always slipped these clippings into the pocket until tried; then, if good, into their proper department in the book.

The laundry came next, with all sorts of advice on how to wash doubtful goods, to iron silk, to make starch, etc. The pantry and broom closet formed another department. In this were receipts for cleaning silver, glass, brass, steel, gilt and china; also washes for matting, oilcloth and polish for hardwood floors, the care of brooms, etc.

The medicine chest contained directions for the treatment of burns, cuts, sunburn, freckles, and sundry minor ills common in every household. The sewing-room department told how to clean rusty needles and care for scissors, also had minute directions for cutting and fitting garments, just how to measure and where to take in and let out. No wonder Miss Kitty's dresses and sacques always fit so nicely. Then followed a few illustrations and directions cut from magazines and papers of how to make bows or to run a drawstring, examples of feather-stitching, directions for stocking knitting and darning. Hints on the care of gloves, shoes and wearing apparel also came under this head. Naturally fancy work was included. Another department had full directions for all sorts of entertainment—for instance, how to prepare for a peanut party or a cobweb party, a magic lantern evening, a rainbow bazar, and so on, including an "Easter Day," with full directions for coloring eggs, and an Halloween mystery and May Day outing; what to do and take on picnics. Last of all came traveling suggestions as to dress, bags and conveniences.

Of course every housekeeper will have

her own idea on the subject and arrange to put into the book that which is best suited to her own particular requirements, but certainly there could not be a more useful gift than an invalid sister or friend could make so easily and that a young housekeeper would appreciate more thoroughly than this commonplace book.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

In telling the story of her friendship with Oliver Wendell Holmes, Mrs. Phelps Ward declares that for so merry a man his sense of the universal misery was extraordinary. He once said to her: "Outside I laugh. Inside I never laugh. It is impossible. The world is too sad."

A writer, who gives in *McClure's* some reminiscences of Kipling in India, says that he always conceived his verses as a tune, often with a remarkably musical rhythm, and when once this took possession of him "the words and rhyme came as readily as when a singer vamps his own banjo accompaniment."

A Washington girl, Miss Marguerite McDonald, though only sixteen years old, is one of the cleverest designers of paper dolls in this country. As a child she showed great artistic ability in making paper dolls, and when only thirteen some of her productions came to the notice of a large art-publishing firm, who promptly made her an offer for original designs, and the little girl found that her play had become profitable.

Any fresh information about George Washington is eagerly welcomed, and it is especially interesting to learn of a new fact through the editor of an English publication who has been looking up the genealogy of the father of our country. It seems that he was of noble blood, having descended in direct line from John Balliol, the founder of Balliol College, Oxford, grandfather of the John Balliol who for a time reigned king of Scotland.

Mr. Longfellow was fond of Italians and was specially gratified by the love and honor accorded him in Italy. A letter from an Italian admirer addressed to "Mr. Greatest Poet Longfellow" amused him greatly. It distressed him to refuse the cross of San Lazzaro, the Italian literary decoration, which was offered him by the king of Italy, but, though no man was ever less a bigot in things civil or religious than he, he said firmly: "Of course, as a republican and a Protestant, I can't accept a decoration from a Catholic prince."

Writing in *The Atlantic*, Mrs. Fields describes Harriet Beecher Stowe as a small woman with pretty curling hair and far-away dreaming eyes, and declares that she has received scant justice and no mercy at the hand of the photographer. Mrs. Stowe said herself, during her triumphal visit to England, after the publication of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*: "The general topic of remark on meeting me seems to be that I am not so bad looking as they were afraid I was; and I do assure you, when I have seen the things in the shop windows here with my name under them, I have been lost in wondering imagination at the boundless loving-kindness of my English and Scottish friends in keeping up such a warm heart for such a Gorgon."

W. D. Howells, in his delightful paper in the current *Harper's* on The White Mr. Longfellow, speaks of the poet as the finest artist of all his gifted contemporaries, yet he says Mr. Longfellow was the most perfectly modest man he ever saw, ever imagined; that he was patient of all things and gentle beyond all mere gentlemanliness. Like Phillips Brooks he never denied himself to those who came to his door, and when asked if he were not much interrupted said, with a faint sigh, not more than was good for him, he fancied; if it were not for interruptions he might overwork. His generosity in the matter of autographs is well known, but we are glad to read that, when re-

quested to furnish fifty signatures, he refused the lady who wished to offer them as a novel attraction to her guests at a lunch party.

THE ART OF LIVING TOGETHER.

In his suggestive little book having this title, Dr. R. F. Horton devotes a chapter to the art of living together in circumstances over which we have no control, and he mentions two laws for practical conduct—the Law of Caution and the Law of Kindness. Regarding the first of these he says:

When you find yourself obliged to live with any person, man or woman, you should lose no time in taking careful soundings and marking the chart. No good can come of it unless you know the coast line pretty well. As a picturesque object in the southern sea, with fronds of palm and volcanic mountains that gleam purple and gold in the glory of sunset or the clearing of the rain, this individual may be surveyed with a wide berth and enjoyed. But to live together is another matter. It involves coasting around, riding at anchor, occasionally landing. An unseen shoal may be as fatal as a threatening jut of pointed rock. With every person some topics are dangerous and should be avoided, for few people are without a touch of monomania. In the chart these should be as quickly as possible marked. Strange to say, religion, which should be the bond of peace, is frequently one of the dangerous topics. Perhaps this explains why we can seldom deal wisely in religious matters with those under our own roof. Generally speaking our religion is best shown by words to strangers and chance acquaintances, but by our lives to those who are always with us.

After dwelling on the Law of Kindness, which Mr. Horton says has two tables, Thou shalt not be unkind and Thou shalt be kind, this author says:

It will require much self-control to avoid unkindness toward those with whom we live for an obvious reason. We are like floes of ice on a Canadian river, grinding and crashing against one another by the mere force of the tide. If you give yourself free play in any house, you will be crushing and grinding against some one almost at once without knowing it. You must keep your own unruly personality well in hand, that it may not at any point go plunging and colliding against those around you. Your opinions need not be expressed, if they wound, unless there is a practical question at issue. Your sufferings are to be borne, not paraded.

The first commandment in the second table of the law is, "Without waiting for opportunities of great kindness thou shalt set about little kindnesses forthwith." I have known some people happily ingenious in these small services of life. They use their brains in doing a kindness. They give little presents that have an exaggerated attraction because they are just what you want. They say the right word—just what every one would say—only they say it at the right time. They have a promptness of manner which forestalls your comfort and helps you without any burdensome reminder that the help is given. Watching these genial and attractive people, I have often fallen into despair about myself, for all this seems like a natural gift, like music or poetry. But I have some reason to think that it is toilsomely acquired in the accustomed places—the oratory at the foot of the cross and the cave under the hilltop of duty.

One of the saddest domestic features of the day is the disrepute into which housekeeping has fallen, for that is a woman's first natural duty and answers to the needs of her best nature. It is by no means necessary that she should be a Cinderella among the ashes, or a Nausicaa washing linen, or a Penelope forever at her needle, but all women of intelligence now understand that good cooking is a liberal science, and that there is a most intimate connection between food and virtue, and food and health, and food and thought.—*Amelia E. Barr.*

Closet and Altar

Let prayer be the key of the morning and the bolt of the evening.

Even if, in the midst of an avalanche of work, God calls you "apart into a desert place to rest awhile," and even if the desert means only a headache, or a rainy day, make no complaint but follow close.—*Anna L. Waring.*

The greatest prayer is patience.—*Buddha.*

Then first do we attain to the fullness of God's love as his children when it is no longer "happiness or misery, prosperity or adversity, that draws us to him or keeps us back from him. What we should then experience none can utter; but it would be something far better than when we were burning with the first flame of love, and had great emotion but less true submission; for here, though there may be less show of zeal and less vehemence of feeling, there is more true faithfulness to God.—*John Tauler.*

I would have gone; God bade me stay;
I would have worked; God bade me rest.
He broke my will from day to day;
He read my yearnings unexpressed,
And said me nay.

Now I would stay; God bids me go:
Now I would rest; God bids me work.
He breaks my heart tossed to and fro;
My soul is wrung with doubts that lurk
And vex it so!

I go, Lord, where thou sendest me;
Day after day I plod and moid;
But, Christ my Lord, when will it be
That I may let alone my toil
And rest with thee?

—*Christina Rossetti.*

Patience is endurance in waiting at the call of God. "In your patience ye shall win your souls," said our Lord to his disciples as he foretold their trial. Patient, hopeful waiting is hard work, when it is the only work possible to us in an emergency. But patient waiting is in its time the highest duty of a faithful soul.—*H. Clay Trumbull.*

Father of all grace and patience, who hast known our hearts from the beginning, keep them to the end that we fail not through lack of endurance in the quiet hours of life. When action ceases and we can only wait, when decision gives place to doubt, when weakness or ignorance leave room only for submission, when we have spoken our last word, made our final effort, and in our own strength can do no more; then, for the sake of Jesus who was tempted with our temptations and straitened in lingering days until his work might be accomplished, come thou to our aid! Assure us of thy presence when we sit in loneliness, that our vexed hearts may find their rest in thee. Speak the words in our perplexity which of old upon the lips of Christ brought calm to the troubled sea. Turn even our impatience to profit in the deepening of a purpose that is not dependent upon immediate attainment, and a faith that lays hold upon the eternal purposes of God. And when, by thine assistance, we have been enabled to keep the word of thy patience, suffer us not to fall away in the hour of death, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mothers in Council.

A BIT OF CHILD STUDY.

Rob is a fair-haired, blue-eyed boy of four; Mab a black-eyed little maiden of three. They are inseparable friends and companions; healthy, happy and frolicsome, but not at all ecocious. The stories they have heard have been mainly founded upon matters of daily experience, with the exception of the hymes of Mother Goose and other nursery tales of a simple nature. A short time ago, however, their father conceived the idea that a further awakening of the imagination was desirable. He began a course of training in this direction by reading to the children one evening, after they had been put to bed, the story of Little Thumb as told in Andrew Lang's Blue Fairy Book. The conception of a father and mother who would deliberately lose their children in a wood, and leave them to be devoured by wolves and bears, was entirely new to the children. By experience and training they had been taught to think of a parent as the embodiment of love and watchfulness, many of the kindergarten songs and stories developing this idea. As a consequence they were greatly shocked and impressed by the cruelty of the deed. Indeed, their father was somewhat startled by the result of his experiment, and tried successfully to dodge a repetition of the tale, for which the children begged with great eagerness on several successive evenings.

Meanwhile, their mother noticed in their daily play constant references to bears, to the little children who were lost in the woods and the "naughty papa and mamma." As the idea grew in familiarity they embodied the story in their games, personating first the bears, "who were going to eat the little children all up," then the poor little children, "who were all lost." The former personation was extremely realistic, the children going on all fours, growling fiercely and seizing their mother's dress with their teeth until forbidden to do so. It is a curious fact that the escape of the children seemed to make no impression upon them, though it had been dwelt upon at the time the story was told and afterward. Three or four days passed, and one evening when the children had been left alone to go to sleep their mother overheard this conversation:

Rob: "Our baby is a dear baby, isn't he?"

Mab: "Yes, he is."

Rob: "He doesn't knock down our block houses, does he?"

Mab: "But sometimes we build houses for him to knock down."

Rob: "Yes, but he doesn't knock down houses when we don't want him to. If he did, what then?"

Mab: "Then we'd throw him away in a wood."

Rob: "And the bears would eat him all up, wouldn't they?"

Mab: "Yes, they would."

Rob: "And we'd get a better baby."

Mab: "Then we'd never see him any more."

There was silence for a moment and Rob's heart evidently relented at the thought of losing the little brother to whom he is devotedly attached. At length he said: "Well, if he knocks down our houses I guess we'd better whip him first, that would be better, and not send him off to the woods to the bears."

Many random remarks followed, showing that the lively imaginations of the children were busy with the newly-formed conceptions which they had received of unnatural parents and fierce beasts of prey. The semi-darkness of the nursery became peopled with fancied terrors, and a frightened outcry for "mamma" finally resulted.

As these children have been accustomed from infancy to going to sleep in a darkened room, and as their treatment of the baby has hitherto been gentle, their unusual timidity and the proposed punishment of the little

brother may both be directly traced to the story of Little Thumb. Yet this is a comparatively simple illustration of a class of stories frequently told in our nurseries. Is it not possible that much of the so-called "natural cruelty of childhood" may be the result of poison injected into the mind during the most plastic period of development? Reasoning logically, what must be the effect upon the fresh imagination of a child of such nursery classics as Blue Beard and Jack the Giant-killer? Yet the careful mother who will shield her children from every physical ill will carelessly expose them to a moral and intellectual contagion which is far worse. Leaving entirely out of account the deliberate terrorizing of their wide-eyed charges on the part of ruthless nursemaids, the imagination of the average child is constantly subjected to undue stimulation. His natural and healthful interest in all that is new and wonderful becomes converted into a morbid taste for the abnormally exciting and horrible.

Life is short, the power of the individual mind is limited, and it is a question whether, as a result of the present agitation in regard to primary education, the teachers and mothers of the future may not discard much of the fiction upon which our children are now fed, substituting in its place science studies, bits of biography and snatches of history told in a manner as absorbingly interesting as the most charming of fairy tales.

DOROTHEA BIRD.

I CAN'T HELP IT.

We frequently hear these words uttered as an excuse for conduct that is unpraiseworthy, if not positively wicked. It is a common expression on the lips of children when reproved for wrongdoing, and is too often used by older people in justification of over-indulgence, impatience, anger or resentment.

"I can't help it if it does make me sick. I want this and I am going to eat it."

"I can't help it; when any one talks to me like that it makes me mad."

"I know I ought not to feel this way or that, but I can't help it."

I wonder if those who use this expression often, or hear it on the lips of their children, realize the gravity of the situation. What does it indicate but a lack of the fundamental principle of true manhood and womanhood—self-control. Of course it is not to be expected that the child will possess it in a very marked degree, but it is one object of education to develop this quality.

According to the United States census in 1890, there were 82,329 prisoners confined in our prisons, jails, houses of correction and insane asylums. Dr. Frederick H. Wines, in a recent lecture before the Harvard students on the Problem of Crime, comprehended all these, together with idiots, under the term "degenerates." "Self-control," he said, "is the principle of progress and the test of manhood."

All degenerates are deficient in this power. The criminal is not necessarily one who has greater temptations than other men, but one who has less power of resistance, less self-control." Probably most of our 82,329 prisoners are the kind of people who "can't help it."

Dr. Wines, who speaks from an extensive and accurate knowledge of his subject, says that comparatively few criminals come from families where there is a large number of children. The majority have no brothers or sisters. This seems a startling statement, but the explanation of the fact will readily suggest itself to any thoughtful mind, and is one worthy of consideration. The only child is likely to be over-indulged, and therefore to have less opportunity to learn self-control. The boy or girl who mingles freely with other children in the home or school is generally obliged to acquire a measure of self-control. If his parents do not teach it to him, his playmates are likely to do so. He soon learns that the lack of it deprives him of their approbation and consequently of the good time he desires.

"He struck me and I couldn't help striking back," the boy says, with an air of conscious pride. The mother might reply: "Yes, no doubt it was the easiest thing to do, but it is a great deal braver to do the hard thing, control yourself and not strike back. I am sorry my boy wasn't strong enough for that."

Many a boy hates to be thought weak who does not so much mind being considered wicked. He needs to learn that weakness and wickedness are twin brothers; that the "I can't help it" spirit belongs to the idiot and the criminal.

E. T.



Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious.



The Breakfast Cocoa

MADE BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED

DORCHESTER, MASS.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.
NO CHEMICALS.

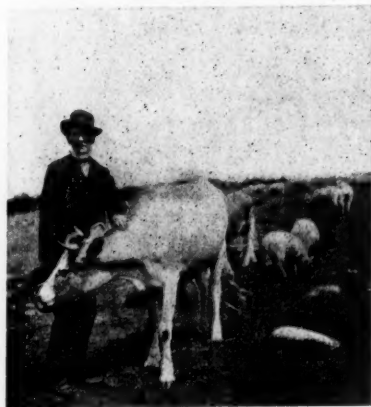
ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA
MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS
THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIERE
ON EVERY CAN.

• AVOID IMITATIONS •

The Conversation Corner.

THE picture I have ordered the Despotio Foreman to insert for our Corner picture this week is not a "prize photograph," although it was a prize to me when I found it in the dear old town of the hill country, from which I showed you a home picture last week. Isn't it a pretty bit of farm life? The farmer did not know that I got possession of the picture, although I talked with him at the old homestead where he had lived all his life, and where his father and grandfather had lived before him. In fact, I believe he did not know that his daughter—who was on her vacation visit to the home town and accompanied her father one morning—took it as a happy snap shot with her kodak!

The farmer's ancestral farm sloped down towards the river which flowed through the valley and emptied into the larger stream that the Indians called in their own dialect "the long river," near the famous falls where in King Philip's war the Indians were surprised in camp and driven over the falls. But besides the meadow land and



the tillage land—the maple orchard which in my boyhood seemed to me the most profitable part of the farm, especially in the month of April, has disappeared—there is an ample pasture lot back on the hillside, perhaps a mile or two away. Up there once a week the farmer goes to salt his cattle—I wonder if some of our elderly Corner readers do not remember going with their fathers on the same pleasant errand. The sheep are enjoying the salt where the farmer has scattered it, and his favorite heifer is lapping the basket.

Did I hear some of you "guessing" the farmer's age? He said he was eighty-two, but I did not think he could be so old. Afterwards I looked in the old family Bible and found the date where his father had written it down, 1814. It must be true that the honest, wholesome life of the country tends to vigorous old age. Boys who have happy homes on the farm and opportunity to work there still, with fair returns, ought to consider carefully before exchanging them for the more uncertain life of the city. Many a merchant or lawyer or editor would like to go back to the simpler, healthier life of the country, if they knew enough to get a living there!

Speaking of old age, I have just received a letter from a reader in the hill country of Vermont, who says that his certificate as an honorary member reached him on his ninety-eighth birthday. He says:

I wonder if you have any members of your Corner who have lived more years than I have; if so, I would like to know of them.

G. V.

On the other hand, a little girl in Maine writes to ask how I knew to send her certificate on her sixth birthday. Of course, I did not know anything about it in either case—it was just a coincidence. Here is a letter from a Green Mountain member not quite as old as Mr. U.:

BARTON, VT.

Dear Mr. Martin: I would like very much to be a Cornerer. I am seven years old and I have a little brother three years old. I have a tricycle and like to ride it very much. My grandpa has a large field of strawberries and I help him some about picking.

CLEMMER S.

The way he spells his brother reminds me of a picture I recently saw on exhibition. It was an old anti-slavery picture of a fugitive slave, with this inscription: "Am I not a man and a brother?" The gentleman who loaned it said that when a boy he erased the second letter in the last word, so that it read: "Am I not a man and a *bother*?" (This was supposed to be the boy's feeling about the trouble of having so many run-away slaves around, the father's house being a well-known station on the "underground railroad.") So you see how much difference the change of a single letter makes. I would like to ask Clemmer if it is "half as hard again" to learn to ride on a tricycle as on a bicycle?

This conundrum reminds me that I have another from a little boy in Maine:

CHERRYFIELD, ME.

Dear Mr. Martin: I am nine years old. I go to school. I have a little pony. And two cats and two kittens. They are very playful and cunning. I have got a velocipede. I go to ride with my pony about every pleasant day. I wish to put a puzzle in the Corner. What coat is finished without buttons and put on wet? Answer: A coat of paint.

ARTHUR H.

Perhaps Arthur did not mean to have me put in the answer now, but I fear I shall forget it afterwards—as I have in case of one printed June 18—"Why is an elephant like a wheelbarrow?" Here is one boy's answer.

SAUGUS, MASS.

Dear Mr. Martin: Saturday some of us were up on Round Hill after some stones, and I found some jasper. After it has laid in the sun a long time it will be white on the outside and red inside. I send you one jasper. I am twelve years old. When I was looking for gypsy moth [Corner, June 18] I saw that the woodpecker has an appetite for the gypsy moth. I think the answer to that conundrum was that the elephant carries a trunk.

LAWRENCE S.

So said a boy in Worcester I called upon the other day, but the girl that sent me the conundrum gave this answer: "Because neither of them can climb a tree." But some Concord boys who have just called upon me say that it is not fair to have an answer like that; they might as well ask why—I cannot remember their illustrations! Here is another "cunnin-drum":

WINCHESTER, MASS.

Dear Mr. Martin: I think I will write you a puzzle. "Though I dance at a ball, I am nothing at all." It is a shadow. The one who takes care of us while mamma is away was making a cake and she put a cupful of salt instead of sugar she meant to put in. She thought it was horrible!

ESTHER P.

One cupful instead of another cupful makes as much a difference as a change of a letter in a word. Better give the salt to the sheep and the sugar to the children who eat cake!

Mr. Martin

CORNER SCRAP-BOOK.

Abigail Adams. The Scrap-book of June 18, to which references are made in the preceding columns, had a note about that woman, in whose memory a cairn was to be erected at Quincy by the Daughters of the Revolution. She is the only woman in our history who has been the wife of one president and the mother of another. A Weymouth (Mass.) Cornerer sends a paper containing a Children's Day sermon, by the pastor of the Old North Church in that town, upon Abigail Adams, who was the daughter of Rev. William Smith, an early pastor of the church. One remarkable thing he mentions about her is that she never went to school—there were no girls' colleges then! But she was acquainted with the poets, learned French and some Latin, and knew how to write very excellent letters. She knew how to work, too, and was not ashamed, when the wife of the President of the United States, to skim her milk and make butter. It is said that she directed the making of the ice cream at General Washington's inaugural dinner, which was the first recorded occasion in which that foreign luxury was used in this country. She herself was the first lady to preside at the White House. She was diligent in business, and stood before kings—when her husband was ambassador to the court of St. James.

About Measures. An English magazine says that Sir Robert Rawlinson has recently called attention to the use of the half-penny in surveying work. The ha'penny is exactly one inch in diameter, and was originally made of that size for convenience as a standard of measure. The same paragraph says that a postage stamp (English) is an inch high, including the perforation. I do not think this is quite exact, as I find by measurement that the ordinary "2 1-2d." stamp is, like our two-cent stamp, seven-eighths of an inch, although if the perforations at both ends are included the statement may be true. A foot was originally the length of a man's foot. An inch (Latin, *uncia*, a twelfth) is the twelfth part of a foot, as ounce is the twelfth part of a pound. Compare also the old measures, the *ell* and the *cubit*, which represent the length of the fore-arm, and *fathom*, which is the length of the outstretched arms. Put this note in your Scrap-book, and write a composition next winter on *The Origin of Weights and Measures*.

The Russian Balloon. Keep on the watch for it this summer. The grown-up children of northern Russia and Siberia are asked to watch for it too. The Russian Geographical Society has issued a leaflet and distributed it all over that region, telling about Dr. Andree's balloon and asking the people to take care of the balloonists. This is the style of the appeal:

Three men who know a great deal will go up into the clouds, next summer, to get some more knowledge. They will be in a basket that is fastened to a great big bladder filled with a sort of air that puffs it out. This is a balloon and will look like picture No. 1. It won't hurt anybody. Look at picture No. 2 and see the people running to it when it comes down to the ground. They wouldn't run to it if it was anything to be afraid of, so nobody should be scared if they see the balloon. Neither should they be afraid of the three men in the balloon. They are good men and everybody should help them. It will be pleasing to God and the czar if those who see these men are kind to them, and give them food and take them to the nearest officials, and the king of Sweden will reward the good deed.

Would it not be a grand thing if the czar—who is a kind of magnified Despotio Foreman of all the Russias—should, instead of oppressing his people and keeping them in servitude and ignorance, provide schools for them, so that they would not need to be treated like little children when he addresses them a message?

L. N. M.

The Sunday School

LESSON FOR AUG. 16.

Ps. 32: 1-11.

DAVID'S CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS.

BY REV. A. E. DUNNING, D. D.

The Thirty-second Psalm is the second of the seven penitential Psalms. It is by its title ascribed to David. It has been generally believed to have been written by him after his public confession of his adultery with Bathsheba and murder of her husband. It thus becomes the noble part of a very ignoble experience. In nothing does David's greatness appear more exalted than in his penitence when no human power could punish him. No period of his history is more sadly and intensely interesting than this, because no other so closely reflects the Christian's experience of the curse of a guilty conscience and the relief of assured forgiveness after frank confession and full purpose to obey God. In five steps as here recorded we may trace the tragedy of the sin-burdened soul and its deliverance through the abounding grace of God.

I. *Sin concealed* [vs. 3, 4]. The first two verses express the general truth for which the Psalm was written. Then the concrete illustration begins. No experience makes one grow old so fast as struggling to keep down the voice of conscience. The sinner's mind and moral sense become disordered. His inward discontent makes his very bones wax old. The delicate machinery of his being, uncoiled by trust or hope, grinds itself away. "His moisture is changed as with the drought." David, no doubt, put to himself the strongest arguments in his own behalf. Was he not the king? Had he not the right to do as he pleased with his subjects? Did not Uriah bring on himself his death? Did not other kings do the same things? But all this was only "roaring all the day long."

His concealed sin was not only making him miserable but was inflicting terrible sufferings on others. One who is angry with his better self is always dangerous to others. Probably the siege of Rabbah took place while David was in this condition [2 Sam. 12: 29-31]. One who is at peace with God would not put men to torture by saws and harrows and axes. A man who has wronged his keen conscience is a terror in a place of power. If David had not repented he might have become another Herod. If Judas had not hanged himself he might have murdered whole communities. Whoever fights his conscience puts many in peril.

II. *Sin confessed and forgiven* [v. 5]. David saw and coveted what he had no right to possess. So far he had wronged only himself and God. Had he then repented he ought to have confessed in secret only. But he took what he coveted, wronged others, caused the death of a faithful subject and risked the safety of his nation that he might hide his crime. Then his guilt was made known. After his first yielding to temptation every step in wickedness was a vain effort to recover what he had lost, and every step brought a keener consciousness that by it he had made his loss the greater. Confession to God and to those who were suffering from his evil deeds might have saved him at any point in his downward career. But at every step confession became more difficult, because it involved greater shame. Whoever has begun willfully to do wrong must face this fact—there is no alternative to confession except sinking deeper into sin and dragging more people down till confession becomes impossible.

David's first sense of relief must have been felt when he ceased his useless efforts to hide his guilt. Job knew his secret. Nathan knew it. It was known to the people about the palace. Yet he had been for months trying to hide his real character and deceiving himself. Often men who have given them-

selves up after long efforts to conceal their crimes have declared their sense of relief from the nameless dread of discovery when the worst has already happened.

But the real relief came from the assurance of God's forgiveness. The awful barrier between David and God was at last removed. David had stopped lying about his sin. He had told the truth to God, who had accepted this evidence of his better purpose and received him again into favor. Punishment from man was a light thing, now that he could talk freely to God as his child. The sweetest experience in a sinner's life is the consciousness of being restored to God's favor following frank confession.

III. *Mercy to the penitent* [vs. 6, 7]. The Psalmist has learned by his experience of sin and forgiveness two things that the repentant sinner may appropriate, and these he utters in his song.

1. New confidence in prayer. Every offending saint "in the time of finding out sin" [R. V. margin] may pray to God. Men may not believe in his repentance. Those whom he has wronged may despise him, and he may be so humiliated as to feel that their aversion is deserved. But God will not turn away from him. "Let him pray," said David, "God will hear."

2. A hiding place from sin. No one can fully escape the consequences of his own evil-doing. The wrong he has done to others will bring accusers who will harass him. The sins he has committed have made avenues through which temptations that once had little power may now assault him. He will never be the man he might have been. But if he can come to God without fear, he can take the sting from complaints against himself for what he cannot remedy, for he can confidently ask God for help. He can also escape from temptations, for when they assail him he will cling close to God.

IV. *Counsel to the sinner* [vs. 8, 9]. David, having told what had befallen him, says to those who are tempted, "I will counsel you." His advice is commonplace enough in itself, but it gains force because its meaning has been discovered by disregarding it. Be not perverse like a mule, who can understand only the compulsion of bit and bridle. Such a willful following after sin, from which nothing but force can hold men back, brings sorrows only and brings them in floods. Trust the Lord. Confess and renounce your sin as I have done, and as mercy has compassed me about with songs of deliverance, so it shall compass you. This is the teaching of one man's experience by which others may profit.

V. *Counsel to the righteous*. A sinner forgiven may congratulate those who cannot enter into his peculiar experience by which his joy is tempered by sorrow. For he is joyous notwithstanding his sin, and he cannot begin to tell of it without breaking forth in praise: "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered." But the climax of his song is for those who have continued faithful to God, shadowed by no shame of guilt:

Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, ye righteous:
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

THE CHURCH PRAYER MEETING.

Topic, Aug. 9-15. Use and Abuse of Amusements. 2 Cor. 6: 16-7: 1; 1 Tim 4: 4-6.

What should be our aim in amusements? What makes amusements wrong? How may we use all God's gifts wisely?

(See prayer meeting editorial.)

The voters of the United States have several times, in dealing with financial questions, apparently been about to do the wrong thing, but always at the critical time the great common sense of the people has asserted itself, and the wrong thing has been put down and the right thing made to prevail.—John Stuart Mill.

There is no mystery about

Sunlight Soap

it is simply a clear, pure, honest soap for laundry and household use, made by the most approved processes, and being the best, it has the largest sale in the world. It is made in a twin bar for convenience sake.

This shows

The Twin Bar



Use will reveal

The Twin Benefits:

Less labor
Greater comfort
Lever Bros., Ltd.,
Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

Strength to Weak.

Somatose

A Perfect Food,
Tonic and Restorative.

It is a powder made from the most nourishing elements of meat, prepared for the nutriment and stimulus of weak systems. May be taken dry, or in milk, water, etc.

At druggists, in 2 oz., ¼, ½ and 1 lb. tins.

Also the following combinations, Somatose-Ricinit, Somatose-Cocoa, Somatose-Chocolate—each containing 10 per cent. Somatose. Very convenient and palatable preparations.

Pamphlets mailed by Schieffelin & Co., New York, agents for Farbenfabriken vorm. Friedr. Bayer & Co., Elberfeld.



Pure and Wholesome

describes the new article of food just being introduced and for your health's sake you should investigate our

Cocoanut Butter

It is a superior article of guaranteed purity to be used in place of butter, lard or compounds in cooking. Requires only one-half to two-thirds the quantity used of other shortening. Endorsed by physicians for purity and by bakers and chefs for its economic value. Sold by all grocers. Write for free book about it.

THE PURE FOOD PRODUCT CO.,
544-554 N. Water St. CHICAGO.

McLellan, Brigham Co., 51 Chatham St. Boston.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
ISAAC RILEY,
Successor to Baird & Riley,
PLUMBER AND SANITARY ENGINEER,
95 Joy St., Near Cambridge St. Boston.
Telephone, Haymarket 294.

PROGRESS OF THE KINGDOM.

FOREIGN MISSIONS AFTER A CENTURY.

(Parallel with *The Congregationalist's* September Topic for Missionary Meetings.)

Anniversaries in the life of foreign missionary societies are of the same value as in the case of an individual. They serve as vantage points from which to survey the aims and efforts, the triumphs and failures of the past, to face anew the problems and conflicts of the present as well as the opportunities and ideals of the future. In 1892 the whole Christian world, to a certain extent, joined with English Baptists in celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the organization, through William Carey's efforts, of the first modern British missionary society. The great English Congregational missionary organization, the London Missionary Society, had its centenary last year; the Church Missionary Society has already set on foot a "three years' enterprise" to signalize its hundredth anniversary in 1899; and before many years our own American Board, which was organized in 1810, will have rounded out its first century of existence.

In view of the activity of the church in organizing missionary societies; in view, too, of the opening up of the world to the entrance of the missionary and of the shelter and support afforded him by means of the great colonization movements; in view, again, of the enormous increase in Bible translation and distribution and the remarkable development of the missionary plant, evangelistic, educational, literary, medical and industrial—no wonder the past one hundred years have been characterized as "a century of missions."

This era has been, first of all, one of missionary organization. A hundred years ago the churches generally were just awakening to the needs of the heathen world, the professedly Christian governments and officials of the world withstood missions, the press and the literary men of the time scoffed at them or abstained from recognizing and encouraging the extension of Christianity. Nevertheless, though in conditions almost as unfavorable at home as abroad, where the doors of nearly every pagan nation were closed to the gospel, Christian England was beginning to be stirred with the enthusiasm of the great missionary revival which began with William Carey. By 1796 two missionary societies had been formed in England and a score or more of missionaries sent out. Contrast these small beginnings with the statistics of missionary enterprise in the world of today—our 220 independent foreign missionary societies, with their 5,000 principal stations and nearly 19,000 out-stations, their 11,579 missionaries and more than 70,000 native workers—and we gain some idea of the vastness and importance of one of the most significant movements of modern religious history. One hundred years ago all the evangelical converts in the non-Christian world numbered but a few hundreds; now the enrolled number of communicants is 1,157,668. The English Baptist Society received in its first year \$415; last year the reported receipts of all missionary societies were in round numbers \$14,441,000, of which \$5,006,000 came from the United States alone, while the native Christians in mission churches connected with American societies contributed the noble sum of \$590,000.

An important factor in the great missionary enterprise and one of the chief triumphs of the nineteenth century is the extent of Bible translation and circulation. "To the open world the open Bible is now being sent," some one has well said. The British and Foreign Bible Society was organized in 1804, the American Bible Society in 1816, and the number of similar organizations has grown to eighty. During the present century alone the Word of God has been translated into 250 languages—five times as many as during the preceding eighteen—and 350,000,000 copies and portions have been issued in nearly 400 tongues. These comprise the languages and

dialects of nine-tenths of the human race. Last year more copies of the Scriptures were sent into circulation than existed in the whole world at the beginning of the century.

The rapid and unprecedented changes in the moral, social and political world have, in the providence of God, exerted an almost incalculable influence upon the progress of Christian missions. At the beginning of the century at least a thousand million souls were, with scattered exceptions, inaccessible to the Christian missionary. Japan had banished Roman Catholic missions as early as 1614, and closed its doors to all foreigners; in India as late as 1812 all Christian teaching was forbidden; China, Siam, Burmah, Korea were also inaccessible. The islands of the Pacific were known only through the discoveries of adventurous navigators, and their inhabitants were so savage that death was the penalty for landing on their shores. Madagascar was a nation of fierce idolaters, and the great interior regions of Africa were unexplored and unknown, while even a large part of Christendom itself—the Roman Catholic countries—was closed against the entrance of the gospel.

But this century has witnessed a marvelous growth in civil and religious liberty. It has seen the abolition of slavery, the conquest of India, the opening up of China and Japan, and the rise of the latter to a rank among the great Powers of the world, the world-wide expansion of British colonies, the rediscovery of Africa and its partition among the European Powers. Contrast the conditions of missionary effort a century ago with the present abounding opportunities of the Christian Church throughout the world. Emigration, colonization, exploration, commerce have drawn the alien nations and peoples together. Modern facilities of travel, of postal and telegraphic communication, of international comity, of financial exchange render inestimable service in promoting missions, and science, literature and philanthropy have had their share in the progress of the kingdom.

We have indicated some of the sharp contrasts between the non-Christian world of a century ago and the same countries today as to political and social affairs, educational and moral development, and we can only suggest the desirability of tracing the evolution of the missionary from the untrained, uneducated peasants and artisans who constituted the bulk of those sent out in the early part of this century to the wise, talented, finely-educated professional men—ministers, physicians, college professors—who represent Christianity today on the foreign field. Women's missionary organizations and all the efforts of women for their sisters of other races, the elevation and education of women in pagan lands during the century, would form a very suggestive topic of special study. Another way of taking up a single phase of this vast subject would be to select a certain country and picture the difference between the dawn and the close of the nineteenth century. See how, for instance, in India, infanticide and sutteeism have been prohibited; government support withdrawn from idolatry; caste, to some extent at least, broken down; schools, colleges and hospitals have sprung up; churches and converts have multiplied, and heathenism is everywhere on the wane.

But what changes, we ask, has the century wrought upon the heathen religions and what place shall Christianity occupy in the future? In his magnificent chapter entitled *The Spiritual Expansion of Christendom in Modern Missions of the East*, Rev. E. A. Lawrence convinces his readers of the disintegration of heathenism, declaring that "every heathen state (with the solitary exception of China) either crumbles or is swept into the general current of Christendom; every heathen society is in process of disorganization and transformation; every non-Christian religion is in part simply dissolving away, in part reorganizing itself into a new existence." He

goes on to say: "The one universal opportunity of the Christian era has dawned upon us. The precise hour for universal mission activity has struck. Every door swings open—physical, political, mental and spiritual. God is the great missionary; Christendom is one vast unconscious missionary society; the missionary church is but one, though the culminating and indispensable, agency." But Mr. Lawrence hastens to point out the dangers of the future, which he characterizes briefly as a scientific heathenism or a heathenized Christianity; the possibility on the one hand that the molten religions of Asia, instead of being caught while in flux and run in Christian molds, should be allowed to stiffen into scientific, national heathenisms and secularisms; or the peril on the other hand of a popular, but nominal and degraded, Christianity. Everything depends upon the Christian Church of today, and upon the expansion and extension of the divine life within the soul and of the soul within the church.

Sources of Information.

Foreign Missions after a Century, by Dr. J. S. Dennis.

Modern Missions in the East, by Rev. E. A. Lawrence.

A Hundred Years of Missions, by Rev. D. L. Leonard.

The Report of the London Missionary Conference. Vol. I.

American Board Almanac for 1896.

A World-wide Survey and Facts that Tell, pamphlets published by the American Board.

CURRENT HISTORY NOTES.

The excess of expenditures over receipts by the national Treasury during July, the first month of the current fiscal year, was \$13,000,000; the national debt increased nearly \$11,000,000, and but for the contributions of about \$23,000,000 in gold from the national banks during the month the gold reserve would have stood at \$87,000,000 July 31.

The men of a Mennonite colony in Indiana, hitherto bound by its creed to abstain from voting, have revised their creed and decided to participate in the coming election.

Cholera is rampant in Egypt and Cuba; and the inhabitants of the southern part of the Indian Territory are threatened with famine and fever caused by prolonged heat, drought and blasting winds.

Russia asked for a loan of \$200,000,000 from the French people last week, and it was subscribed twenty times over. New York and Brooklyn asked for bids on new issues of gold bonds last week, and failed to get enough bids to cover one-third of the proposed issues. In ordinary times the credit of American municipalities is as good as Russian credit. These are extraordinary times.

The Federal Treasury officials have compiled a pamphlet of fifty-four pages which will, it is thought, answer all questions, statistical and historical, which the citizens of the country may ask concerning the monetary issue; and it will be sent to all applicants who raise specific queries, with page and paragraph marked which answer the query or queries.

John Morley in the *Nineteenth Century* urges the British ministry to hasten and make secure the Anglo-American arbitration compact. The Irish Land Bill, with its provisions bettering the lot of the tenants somewhat, passed its third reading in the House of Commons last week, and has passed its second reading in the House of Lords. It would be interesting to know whether the recent report of a royal commission, showing that Great Britain for half a century has been taxing Ireland nearly \$14,000,000 a year more than could have justly been demanded, has had any effect in mollifying Ireland's opponents and passing the measure of reform. Irishmen the world over are looking forward with greatest expectation to the conference of Irishmen, representing all lands and factions, to be held in Dublin early in September, where and when it is hoped that ways will be devised to hasten home rule.

Literature

CONCERNING STYLE.

An author's style is weight—or wings. When Henry James speaks of "the confused but comprehensive" work of Browning he is balancing the highest praise for thought against a serious criticism of manner, and one cannot help considering—idle as all such thoughts must be—how great a poet might have spoken in our generation if Browning's comprehensiveness could have been uttered in a style as lucid and with a care as great as that which Dante gave to the *Divina Commedia*. Why is it that Spenser, with all his wealth of exquisite imagination, is after all only "the poet's poet," whose praise the multitude is quite content to take on trust? It is not the fairy world in which he dwells—that is no more unlike the walks of common life than Prospero's island or the elfin realm of Oberon. It is not carelessness, but too much care—an overwrought and artificial method which robs the scene of its reality and makes us unwillingly drowsy at the last. And so it is with even the redundancies of Shakespeare, which have been meat and drink to the commentators but a sorrow to the lovers of his fame.

One has but to look, therefore, to the present or the past to see how style has aided or hindered great literary reputations. Carelessness leads to forgetfulness, but so also does excess of care, and the danger with writers of our own day lies, we feel, upon the side of artificiality. The fresh note which our authors seek to strike is too often nothing more than the note of affectation, which may for the moment fall with welcome upon the public's jaded ear, but which can bring no lasting music with it. And, if affectation palls, imitation has an even briefer charm. After some writer of real power has gained his vogue a host of imitators follows. They seize upon the artificialities which were clay in the hands of the master—molded as he would to forms of beauty—and stick them, like broken fragments of a temple frieze, upon the mud walls of huts which they would have us think are temples.

A generation of would-be prophets imitated Carlyle to the ruin of their English style, and now another generation of enthusiastic essayists and story-writers is beginning to copy the exquisite artificialities which Stevenson made glow and breathe by the fire of his genius. The note has been struck, and the teasing echoes begin to come from the empty hollows of the rocks. It is a pity that it is so, but we may use our privilege, at least, to warn the younger writers. If you cannot be original, try at least to be yourselves, as God has made you and you have used his gift, for that is, after all, the best originality. If you cannot astonish the world by depth of thought, at least you may, with toil and care and loving self-restraint, tell your thought so clearly that no one can mistake it. And this, when all is said, is the very height of style and the very inner frame of beauty.

BOOK REVIEWS.

LATIN CHRISTIANITY.

A History of Confession and Indulgences in the Latin Church, by Henry Charles Lea, LL.D. These two learned and comprehensive volumes of research and narration are to be followed by a third devoted to

indulgences, as these are devoted to confession and absolution. In order to insure perfect fairness Mr. Lea has referred only to Roman Catholic authorities, so that, his own opinions and conclusions aside, the work can only be controverted by showing either that the quotations lavishly cited from documents and books are falsified or garbled, or that they bear false witness to the practices and opinions of their authors and their age, which would amount to an overturning of the work of all the great Roman Catholic authorities.

To us Mr. Lea seems scrupulously fair and just, and the arraignment of the Roman Catholic system of governing the world through the confessional which grows with his statement of fact is therefore only the more crushing. It is an effective system, as history shows, but effective in making priestcraft an ever present factor in political and family life and crushing that private initiative from which the great advance of civilization must proceed. Let any one read the makeshifts of casuistry, and then consider the instructions in regard to sensual sins which were a part of the priest's training, and some of which are quoted here, in the light of the experience of the race, and ask himself whether such a system can ever be trusted in the relations of men, and especially of men and women. The author has no zeal in bringing out this side of his subject, and spares us much which might be added to confirm the conclusion which the evidence forces upon us, but he has given us quite enough to prove that the enforced confessional is a source of weakness and of peril which can never be readmitted to church life.

We are not surprised to find that Mr. Lea is convinced that religious teaching is not in itself necessarily conducive to public morality, requiring close oversight and discipline for its complete effect. "In fact, religion has much less influence on morals," he says, "at least on that portion of morals which falls under the jurisdiction of the police, than we are in the habit of believing, and our confidence in the ethical benefits derived from Christian teaching is unfortunately not justified by facts" (England being the conspicuous exception in the recent increase of crimes). This the author attributes to the absence of restraint founded upon immediate advantage and penalty, citing the discipline of the Society of Friends and the superior morality of the Protestants of France as instances where a close and perpetual oversight has produced notable good results. This is a plea for the upholding of church and family discipline which we cannot stop to elaborate here.

Mr. Lea's book is monumental in its research and will fully repay careful study. We shall look with much interest to the completion of the series which, together with the earlier series upon the Inquisition, must be indispensable to all students of church history. [Lea Bros. & Co. 2 vols. \$3.00 each.]

In the series of *Present Day Primers* Rev. Charles H. H. Wright, D.D., has prepared *A Primer of Roman Catholicism*, whose purpose is better described in its sub-title, *The Doctrines of the Church of Rome briefly examined in the Light of Scripture*. Dr. Wright properly begins with the rule of faith as contained in the decrees of the Council of Trent and the catechism of Pius V., with the more recent additions of

Pius IX. and the Vatican Council. In the presence of an active and sometimes not over-scrupulous papal propaganda such a handbook as this is useful. Its facsimiles of indulgences, medals and the like, whose existence is pushed into the background by controversialists and historians who write with a Roman bias, will be helpful. The book is distinctly controversial, but is written by a scholar of competent equipment, and attempts to be fair in most of its statements of papal acts and accepted Roman Catholic doctrines. [Fleming H. Revell Co. 40 cents.]

LITERARY STUDIES.

The Epic of the Fall of Man, a comparative study of *Cædmon*, Dante and Milton, by S. Humphreys Gurteen, LL.D. A careful study and comparison of the two great English Christian poets make up the bulk of this handsome volume. Mr. Gurteen was a pupil of Masson and comes by his thoroughgoing literary study and his enthusiasm for Milton naturally. In many points, however, he places *Cædmon* above him as a poetic interpreter of the story of the angels' fall and man's disobedience. He has given us a smooth and sympathetic translation of the Anglo-Saxon epic, which he appends to a critical discussion in which large quotations have already been made.

He makes it clear throughout this latter not only that Milton followed very closely in the track of his predecessor, but that they both used the prevalent thought of the Northern and Anglo-Saxon race in enlargement of the brief Scripture narrative, so illustrating again the fact that the greatest poets are the mouthpieces of their generation. How completely this legend (if we may call it so without making anybody think that we are referring to the Scripture story and not to the popular and poetic conclusions therefrom) has taken possession of the Northern and Puritan mind any one may prove to his satisfaction by reading again what the Bible says about the fall of man and the rebellion of the angels, and comparing it with the poetic superstructure which the popular imagination and the art of the poets has added to it.

To the study of these two English poets, *Cædmon* and Milton, a sketch of the cosmogony and picture of hell as drawn by Dante is added. Dante and Milton have often been compared and contrasted, and Mr. Gurteen has nothing very new to add at this point, but his comparison of the "three poetic hells" is interesting and essential to the completion of his task.

The illustrations of the book are reproductions of the illuminations in the one important surviving manuscript of *Cædmon's* epic and woodcuts illustrative of the cosmological notions underlying the poems. The former especially are extremely good. But why did the author, or the publishers, allow so careful and scholarly a book to go out without an index? [G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50]

TRAVEL.

A Parisian in America, by S. C. de Soissons. This is an amusing book and not lacking in suggestiveness for Americans who may wish to see themselves through the eyes of an intelligent Frenchman. It is true that we discover after a while that we are laughing partly at, as well as with, the author, whose Parisian airs and graces, hasty judgments and general air of condescending interest do not make us value all his opinions highly. Nevertheless it would

be a mistake to be deceived by his manner and to think that he does not have keen eyes for our national qualities as well as for our frivolities, and the interest he feels, however hidden under a careless mask, is usually for the higher life of men. The chapter on Protestantism is the most serious in the book and is well worth considering. In it he says that the Congregational Church "is to be considered as the national American church," and he seems to have felt the influence of New England very strongly in his travels and studies of our life. It is as a book of bright and sometimes witty sketches, therefore, and only now and then of careful studies, that the book must take its place among books of travel in America. [Estes & Lauriat. \$1.25.]

At Hawarden with Mr. Gladstone gives the title to a book of seven papers of British travel by William H. Rideing. The enjoyable glimpse of England's greatest statesman in his home at Hawarden emphasizes the kindness and modesty of the "Grand Old Man." The description of Quaint Old Yarmouth and the life of its fishermen is full of interest; the trip on "the Wild Irishman," the mail express which cuts its way through Penmaenmawr in its rush from London to Holyhead, is delightful; while the wonderful advance which a quarter of a century has made in ocean travel is forcibly put in Old and New on the Atlantic. Altogether the book is well worth reading. [T. Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50.]

STORIES.

Jersey Street and Jersey Lane contains six of the late H. C. Bunner's inimitable sketches. His delicacy of feeling, sympathetic nature and quick sense of humor all combine to make these pages delightful. Whether he talks of the organ grinder in the slums or the farmer who knows nothing of the great city he is equally happy. The Lost Child gives a phase of suburban life which will be new and seem almost incredible to many readers, while A Letter to Town could hardly be surpassed for unobtrusive humor and pathos. [Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.]

The Xlth Commandment, by Halliwell Sutcliffe. This is an ambitious book, setting a wide stage for its actors and written with considerable power, which would, however, have been better for a much greater degree of self-restraint. The author holds a brief for a party of social destruction and reconstruction, and loses no chance to score the English aristocracy and the clergymen of the English Church, among whom his acquaintance seems to have been singularly unfortunate. All the "parsons" of the tale, save one, who is its hero and leaves the church at last, are either fools or fools and knaves. On this side the author's prejudice is virulent and the picture he draws is far from pleasant. If the average English clergyman were as the book describes him the Church of England could not last a year.

The story is of caste pride thwarting true love. The author, for the sake of a dramatic touch to be made later, conceals the marriage of the lovers to the moral confusion of the book and the injury of the heroine in the reader's mind. This and kindred dealings with the relations of men and women, together with the scene describing madness and the relenting anti-climax of

the sequel, which gives the disappointed lover his lady after all, tempt us to believe that Halliwell Sutcliffe is a woman, but whoever she may be we hope that she will give us another story of equal power with less prejudice and greater breadth of view and self-restraint. [New Amsterdam Book Co. \$1.25.]

Slight but clever and amusing is *A Marriage by Capture*, in which Robert Buchanan takes us into the remoter parts of Ireland and contrasts the old and new elements of social life and feeling very effectively. We would be curious to learn what comment the "new woman" would make upon the book. [J. B. Lippincott Co. 75 cents.]

FINANCE.

International Bimetallism, by Francis A. Walker, LL. D., president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is as timely a book as could be desired at a time when men are most eager for light upon a supreme economic and political issue. Perusal of this book will give food for thought to those who accept unhesitatingly the dogmas of extremists on either side. They will find the question discussed dispassionately by one who has mastered the theory and history of finance, and who has served as a member of at least one great international monetary conference, having the honor to represent the United States. President Walker believes that the United States should and will remonetize silver, but he scoffs at the proposition to have her attempt the task irrespective of the simultaneous and co-operative action of other nations. [Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25]

MISCELLANEOUS.

In *Classes and Masses* Mr. W. H. Mallock has made a plea for the present constitution of society as against the Socialists. He calls his work "a handbook of social facts for political thinkers and speakers," and has attempted by the use of diagrams to make his meaning so plain that no one can mistake it, and with notable success. His conclusion is that "there are always social questions; but there neither is, nor ever can be, any social question. Every reform is a question of detail, of careful and circumstantial modification. It is not a question of revolutionizing fundamental principles; and though nearly all general statements are true only when allowance is made for many exceptions, the following general statement is almost general in its truth—that should a man wish to identify the points in the social system which are unalterable he will find them in the very points which Socialists and similar reformers most desire to alter." With so radically conservative a position his book will naturally call out severe criticism, but so far as Great Britain is concerned we think most of its conclusions are unassailable. [Macmillan & Co. \$1.25.]

Seed-Babies, by Margaret W. Morley, with its charming illustrations, will interest children in the wonderful way in which plants and animals perpetuate themselves. Beginning with beans and ending with frogs, a good deal is told concerning the marvels of seeds and eggs. [Ginn & Co. 30 cents.]

NOTES.

—The *Dial* says that 200,000 copies of a penny edition of selections from the poems of Matthew Arnold have been sold in England.

—A portion of the library of Wordsworth

is to be sold in London in August, including many presentation copies of works from younger admirers, like Matthew Arnold and Mrs. Browning.

—By the death of Arthur Cleveland Coxe the church has lost one of its few successful hymn writers. His hymn, "O where are kings and empires now," has proved the most useful of all for many special occasions.

—A volume of sacred song gathered from American sources is soon to be published in London of about the size and scope of Palgrave's Golden Treasury of Sacred Song. One hundred and fifty writers will be represented in its pages.

—The burial of Mrs. Stowe on Andover Hill adds another to the claims which that locality has upon the attention of American pilgrims. It is already one of the places to which the children of the Puritans go up, and bids fair to become more and more so in the future.

—In the death of Mr. W. H. Gibson the country has lost a teacher as well as an artist. In such books as *Pastoral Days* and *Highways and Byways*, he taught us with pencil and pen to see the beauties of our own neglected corners of field and forest. A New Englander by birth he turned from business to art, and won his way to success by hard and faithful work. The knowledge of the beauty of the world which is growing among us owes much to his efforts.

—Apropos of "summer reading," we may perhaps be allowed to quote the story which the London *Standard* tells, presumably of two English girls who were talking of what they liked to read: "O, I choose a novel easily enough," said one. "I go to the circulating library and look at the last chapters. If I find the rain softly and sadly dropping over one or two lonely graves, I don't take it; but if the morning sun is glimmering over bridal robes of white satin, I know it is all right and take it, and start to buy sweets to eat while I read it."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

- Ginn & Co. Boston.
EDUCATIONAL MUSIC READERS, I., II. and III. By L. W. Mason, N. H. Dole and others. pp. 90, 96, 122. 35, 35 and 40 cents.
PETS AND COMPANIONS. By J. H. Stickney. pp. 142. 40 cents.
WINTER. By Frances L. Strong. pp. 102. 35 cents.
COMPOSITE GEOMETRICAL FIGURES. By G. A. Andrews. pp. 67. 55 cents.
Lothrop Publishing Co. Boston.
MOSES. By Kate Tannatt Woods. pp. 331. \$1.25.
MAKING FATE. By Pansy. pp. 396. \$1.50.
Lee & Shepard. Boston.
THOUGHTS FOR THE PEOPLE. By Reuben Greene, M. D. pp. 272. \$1.00.
Silver, Burdett & Co. Boston.
AN INTRODUCTION TO THE LIFE OF JESUS. By Prof. A. W. Anthony. pp. 206. \$1.00.
Lamson, Wolfe & Co. Boston.
KING NOANETT. By F. J. Stimson. pp. 327. \$2.00.
Eaton & Mains. New York.
IN HIS FOOTSTEPS. By W. E. McLennan. pp. 111. 50 cents.
SUNSET MEMORIES. By Rev. Nicholas Vansant. pp. 271. \$1.00.
STUDIES IN THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. By B. B. Loomis, Ph. D. pp. 71. 40 cents.
G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York.
THE BABE, B. A. By E. F. Benson. pp. 310. \$1.00.
THE RELIGION OF MANHOOD. By J. O. Coit. pp. 99. 75 cents.
D. Appleton & Co. New York.
THE MONETARY AND BANKING PROBLEM. By L. G. McPherson. pp. 135. \$1.00.
Christian Literature Co. New York.
THE ECUMENICAL COUNCILS. By W. P. Du Bose, S. T. D. pp. 350. \$1.50.
J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co. New York.
A SECRET OF THE SEA. By Cornelia M. Parsons. pp. 135. 50 cents.
C. W. Bardeen. Syracuse, N. Y.
A MANUAL OF COMMON SCHOOL LAW. By C. W. Bardeen. pp. 290. \$1.00.
PAPER COVERS.
Ginn & Co. Boston.
GREEK COMPOSITION TABLET. By Prof. B. L. D'Ooge. 25 cents.
Recorder Book Press. Stamford, N. Y.
YOUR LITTLE BROTHER JAMES. By Caroline H. Pemberton. pp. 93.
MAGAZINES.
July. PULPIT.—WRITER.—PANSY.
August. SCRIBNER'S.—HARPER'S.—LIPPINCOTT'S.—TREASURY.—HOMILETIC.—ATLANTIC.—CHAUCER.—TAUCAN.

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM BOSTON.

Ecclesiastical and Personal.

The midsummer calm is upon the town. Church going even on the part of the good people who stay at home is apt to become fitful and intermittent. There seems to be ample seating capacity in the city proper, despite the fact that three of our churches—Union, Central and Mt. Vernon—are closed as tightly as if they were hermetically sealed, and that two more—Old South and Shawmut—maintain preaching services only in the morning. This leaves a free field to Park Street and Berkeley Temple in the evening. Of the pastors in the city proper only Dr. Gordon remains on duty to preach to a good-sized congregation, nineteen out of twenty of whom are strangers. The Old South is probably the most popular resort, with the exception of Tremont Temple, for our friends from other sections of the country who consider Boston a desirable place to visit even in midsummer. Dr. Gordon took a portion of his vacation in a brief trip to England early in the summer, and is consequently now supplying his own pulpit until the middle of this month, though spending the week days at Andover. Certain Roxbury churches, influenced possibly by a desire to put more money into the contribution box and less into the hands of the visiting clergy, made their summer arrangements on a totally different plan from previous years. Three of them—Eliot, Immanuel and Walnut Avenue—are combining for six weeks. There has probably been less demand than ever before for the services of men from distant parts of the country, and this may partly account for the fact that we have seen fewer Western faces than usual. The Chicago editor of *The Congregationalist*, Dr. Williams, has been in this vicinity for the last three weeks and has made his customary thorough inspection of interesting matters, secular and religious, scouring the country in every direction with the unflagging zeal that only a long-time resident of the Lake Michigan metropolis can sustain. Professor Jernberg of Chicago Seminary has come and gone, leaving the impulse of his earnest spirit with the Norwegian churches that are his special care. Rev. J. L. Sewall of Kansas City, Rev. F. E. Hopkins of Dubuque, Superintendent Morley of Minnesota, Dr. Withrow, Prof. G. B. Wilcox and Major Whittle of Chicago, Rev. H. A. Bushnell of La Grange, Ill., Dr. G. C. Adams, Rev. R. M. Sargent and Rev. C. S. Sargent of St. Louis have been among those who have sojourned hereabouts for a longer or shorter period.

Unabated Energy.

If Sunday schools and prayer meetings languish a little other forms of Christian activity bloom and fructify. Summer brings an increase of work to the City Missionary Society, and all the vacation which Mr. Waldron gets comes in escorting his fresh-air parties to Rosemary Cottage in Eliot, Me., and in conducting a series of picnics at Franklin Park, where in seven days about 8,000 persons have crowded into eight or ten hours enough happiness to last them all summer, or at least about all they get of that particular kind of pleasure during the hot months. To arrange for these great picnics, to provide ample and appetizing food, and to plan for the safe and easy transportation of these large numbers of little children and aged people would seem to be sufficient em-

ployment for one man without administering simultaneously the regular work of the society, which, through its twenty missionaries, goes on like clockwork, summer and winter alike. But, so long as Mr. Waldron maintains such a cheerful countenance and puts in evidence so much physical avoirdupois, he will never get the credit or discredit which belongs to the men who are overworking.

In more distinctively religious lines the Unitarians, this year as last, deserve commendation for embracing the opportunities for open-air gospel services which a thronged Common presents every Sunday afternoon. They have brought their best speakers to the front and are making more than a temporary impression. The Salvation Army's zeal seems to rise with the mercury, and on one of the hottest evenings of last week a demonstration was made at the Washington Street headquarters in honor of the new commander, Brigadier Cozens. The display of enthusiasm showed conclusively that those who have remained loyal to General Booth are with him heart and soul. Certainly the Volunteers have made little headway in New England. The original organization holds the bulk of the Salvationists, and as a rule it is the less capable and efficient men and women who have gone over to Ballington Booth.

The Advisory Board for the City's Philanthropies.

Mayor Quincy several months ago invited fifteen of the leading charitable and philanthropic institutions of the city to furnish him with the names of men and women from which he could select an advisory board of twenty members qualified by experience, knowledge and ambition to serve him in advising and carrying out reforms in the administration of the city's charitable, relief and penal institutions. Such names were quickly sent in, and from those presented he has selected six women, six business men, four physicians, two lawyers, one clergyman and one employe of a charitable organization—all men and women of highest character and reputation. In view of this action, it is reasonable to hope for a work of reformation sadly needed, which cannot be longer delayed without disgrace and sin.

Pleasure and Benefit Afloat.

To see is to believe in the "world of good" which has become the unwritten motto of the Boston Floating Hospital, and one who has the good fortune to be numbered among the happy "patients" on one of the semi-weekly trips of the Clifford—weather permitting—needs but a few hours to mark the symptoms of freshened vigor resulting from a day's furlough on the water from top-story tenements and "scrub" alleys. It is long before nine o'clock, the hour of sailing, on pleasant Tuesday and Friday mornings, that Atlantic Avenue in the neighborhood of Commercial Wharf becomes the objective point of scores of mothers burdened with their little ones. On their arrival at the boat side every family needs merely to show for each ailing infant a doctor's certificate, which also admits one well child from a family if he cannot be left at home. Restrictions, then, are not of race, sect or color, but merely of health and age, the limit being six years. At the gang plank the expectant voyagers run the gauntlet of inspection and assignment to various quarters of the boat, and immediate occupation of hammocks, cots and camp

chairs on two decks transforms the airy craft into a miniature world of delight for weary mothers and convalescing children.

From Start to Finish.

The barge, which serves all at the same time as nursery, playroom, picnic ground and hospital, is furnished with every convenience and comfort for its intended purposes, and whatever service can be added by cheerful nurses, volunteer workers and young men attendants—together a force of about twenty-five—is promptly and repeatedly rendered. Moreover, every opportunity is taken for enforcing timely hints on the general care and comfort of the little ones. There is much hustle and bustle three times a day at the children's lunch hour, when their bottled portions of sterilized milk are being prepared and distributed. The older "picnickers" also have the assurance about noon that the inner man and woman will not be neglected, and their tickets, "good for one cup of coffee" and "for one lunch," materialize bountifully. It is about this time that the tow-boat, which has guided the barge well down the harbor, leaves it under the lee of a sheltering island, to swing quietly at anchor for a few hours in full range of the flooding sunlight and tempered sea breezes. The middle of the afternoon brings the order for return; but it is a set of new faces full of cheer and hope which are met by awaiting friends at the landing. "What permanent effect can be gained from one day on the water?" asks the unenlightened observer. The superintendent's records yield a gratifying response with the additional information that a child is not limited to a single trip, but is privileged to repeat the voyage as often as a physician's genuine recommendation is furnished. Tickets are secured from hospitals, dispensaries and doctors in sections of the city where there are likely to be applicants for the trip, and as a result of this generous distribution the number of "qualified" children is sometimes swelled to 150, the average, however, being less than 100. It is an exceptional day, then, when less than 200 souls are reckoned as the "cabin list" of the Clifford.

Who Receives the Thanks?

The system of operating this novel fresh-air excursion is the result of two former seasons of experience and the adoption of certain features of the work as it is conducted in New York city, where Rev. R. B. Tobey first saw and became interested in the idea. For two years after its beginning Mr. Tobey has shouldered the entire responsibility of the Boston undertaking, but now, although his active interest is still a prime factor in its continuance, Mr. P. B. Field is superintendent and the enterprise is "fathered" by the Ten Times One Society, of which Dr. E. E. Hale is president. The wholly unsectarian character of that organization promises a continuance and enforcement of that same principle of breadth and independence which has characterized this work, and the careful supervision which has developed its present degree of helpfulness distinguishes the project as especially inviting the consideration of those who through a direct channel are able and willing to relieve the necessities of "the other half." Despite careful economy the expenses of the work are unavoidably large. The contributions therefore, all of which are free-will offerings, need to be large and larger.

FROM NEW YORK.

The Committee's Verdict.

The committee of eleven appointed by the latest General Assembly to examine and report as to the wisdom and expediency of the recent change of base made by the Presbyterian boards is a body so substantial that its decision will carry unusual weight. Among its members are ex-President Harrison, Governor Beaver, John Wanamaker, Justice Harlan, Dr. Withrow and other men of note. Ten of the eleven—Justice Harlan being in Europe—met here this week, conferred freely with the officers of the boards and other competent judges and carefully examined the two properties in question: (1) the Lenox Mansion, at Fifth Avenue and Twelfth Street, given to the home and foreign mission boards by the late James Lenox and for some years used as offices by them; and (2) the new building at Fifth Avenue and Twentieth Street, erected by those boards as an investment of funds received from legacies of which the income only can be used for missions, and now occupied in part by the boards, the major part of the space being rented to other tenants, the income going into the missionary treasury.

The committee's full report has not yet been prepared, but no secret is made of the result—a unanimous approval of the erection of the new mission house and of the use now made of it; a unanimous indorsement of the integrity, fidelity and loyal service of the boards and of their wise administration of their trusts, with hearty commendation of them to the confidence and generous financial support of the churches. It is reasonable to expect that this report, when officially made public, will go far towards ending a somewhat heated discussion that has hindered not a little the grand mission work of the Presbyterian brethren.

The Broadway Tabernacle.

Only the auditorium of the Broadway Tabernacle is to be "closed" during its needed cleaning and decoration. The Sunday services are to be continued in the chapel through the summer. Dr. Nehemiah Boynton preached there again with great acceptance on July 26, and Dr. John E. Tuttle of Amherst College is expected to supply through August.

The New Church Uptown.

The embryo Congregational church on the west side of Central Park has so far matured that those engaged in it have called Rev. Dr. H. A. Stimson to take the pastoral charge, and he has accepted the invitation. They have also secured a comfortable hall at the Boulevard and Eighty-third Street as a temporary place of worship, and propose to begin public services there by the first of October, or a week or two earlier. Those personally concerned in the movement express themselves as fully warranted by the number and resources of their pledged adherents in expecting early and ample success in their plans for adding another to our little band of ten churches of the Pilgrim faith and order in the city.

A Beautiful Charity.

A well-known citizen of New York, Mr. Nathan Straus, has now for four years materially lowered the city babies' death rate and won the gratitude of thousands of poor mothers by his free daily distribution of sterilized milk for the use of sick infants of the poor. Since this beautiful charity be-

gan the percentage of fatal illness among children has been perceptibly smaller on this side of the river than in Brooklyn, with its generally conceded advantages of position, cleanliness and roomier tenements, and physicians have agreed in giving to Mr. Straus much credit for the improvement. Great, therefore, was the joy of Brooklyn's health board, this week, in announcing that one of her citizens, name withheld—it has since come out that he is our Mr. Straus himself—would provide for gratuitous distribution, under proper guards against imposture, 1,000 bottles daily of sterilized milk for the same class of little sufferers. There was some delay in arranging the preliminaries, but the distribution has begun, and the results will be watched with interest by the medical faculty of both cities. If New York's experience proves to be duplicated in Brooklyn, surely no time should be lost in making the experiment in all our large cities.

Still Coming Down.

Twenty more this week, making seventy-seven, of those rear tenement pest holes have been condemned to demolition by the health board, and not a moment too soon. The board has found that in some of these tenements the deaths have been four times the average rate of the city. Well done, so far; but what are these among so many? The authorities report that there yet remain something like 2,000 rear tenements—not all, indeed, as foul and dangerous as those already condemned—but all unwarrantably intruding on the breathing space that belongs of right to others. Let the good work go on, here and everywhere.

Personals.

Dr. Pentecost is supplying the pulpit of Dr. John Hall, and Dr. Pierson that of Dr. Davies of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church.—Mrs. Ballington Booth led last Sunday's service in the State camp at Peekskill, thronging the tennis court and moving all hearts by the fervor of her address and the sweetness of the spiritual songs by her attendant Volunteer.—Rev. Dr. R. J. Kent of Lewis Avenue Church, Brooklyn, is summing with his family at Blue Point, L. I., where the best "half-shells" grow.—Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Clark received a rousing send-off from the Brooklyn Christian Endeavor Union, in Dr. Meredith's church, the evening before their boarding the Fürst Bismarck for their long pilgrimage over Europe, Asia and Africa. Both made addresses and received the Chautauqua farewell cheer.—Dr. E. P. Ingersoll is preaching in the Brooklyn churches and taking his vacation there among his loving friends.—Drs. Griffiths, Herrick, Walker of Amherst Agricultural College and Danforth of Philadelphia are among the Brooklyn pulpit vacation supplies.

HUNTINGTON.

"It was an act of God." Such was said to be the verdict of the Russian Government after investigating the terrible disaster on the Khodinsky Plain, probing having revealed the fact that the venality and disobedience of certain officials were responsible for it. Fortunately, the latest reports from St. Petersburg announce that there is to be no such whitewashing coupled with blasphemy as once seemed probable, and the prefect of the Moscow police, the president of the organization committee and the architect of the temporary buildings are to be tried by a body of judges of high standing and a jury representing all classes of the community.

Y. P. S. O. E.

PRAYER MEETING.

BY REV. H. A. BRIDGMAN.

Topic, Aug. 16-22. Seeing God in Nature. Ps. 19: 1-6; 24: 1-10.

One reason why it is so good to be living in these days is that people generally are awakening to the beauty of the natural world and to the part it is meant to have in the development of their better selves. Mr. Lowell in his fine essay on Winter has shown how distinctively a modern thing is this appreciation of nature. To be sure David had something of it and Jesus had it in the largest measure, but Paul had very little of it, and through all the centuries since then until our own, so far as we can gather from the various tokens that have come down to us, there was no widespread regard for the outward world and its teachings. Even the poets a hundred years ago were only beginning to venture timidly into this region of thought. Now the most graceful makers of verses, the most charming essayists, the ablest botanists, astronomers and naturalists deem it worth their while to try to state in simple language the things which they have seen and heard in the sky above them and in the air and earth about them. The result is that thousands of little children today know more about the wild flowers and the birds than many men who have a college degree. The annual exodus from city to country has helped forward this general knowledge. Modern life becoming daily more strained and artificial simply drives people into the fields and woods for recuperation. There, where they can talk with winged and furry creatures and like St. Francis of old call them their little brothers and sisters, tired souls become strong and calm and simple again.

Think, too, of how easy it is getting to be to lay hold of such supplies for our physical and spiritual natures. The bicycle and the electric car have come to bring them within easy reach. Athletic sports call us from our studies and our stores. Outing and tramping clubs enlist some who would not taste the pleasures of pedestrianism unless it had come to be more or less fashionable. In these and other ways all that is valuable in nature is brought close to our doors. We fancy sometimes that in order to see God in nature we must climb to the top of some high mountain, or await the rumble of an awful thunderstorm, or gaze upon some distant famous bit of landscape. But all around us are the glories of God's handwork, had we eyes to see them. Mr. Lowell—to allude once more to him—has a sarcastic word for the people who have to go over to the Alps to learn what the divine silence of the snow is, or who must run to Italy before they are conscious of the miracle wrought every day under their very noses by the sunset, or who must call upon the Berkshire Hills to teach them what a painter autumn is, while close at hand the meadows make all orioles cheap with hues that show as if a sunset cloud had been wrecked among their maples.

Nature will never mean much to us unless we have learned to see God in it, unless outward forms convey spiritual suggestions and stir the heart to noble resolves. Two men look at the same glorious prospect. One sees only the sweep and the dip of the distant hills, the gleam of the winding river, the broad meadows with their dancing flowers and grasses. The other man sees all this and vastly more. He sees the richness of the divine mind, the loving thoughtfulness of a Father in heaven, and because he sees them his heart throbs anew with hope and trust. Why does he see these eternal realities? Because he has already learned to see God in the providences of his life, in his daily duty, in the Bible and particularly in Christ, the interpreter of all of God's revelations.

Parallel verses: Job 28: 10; Ps. 50: 10; 95: 4; 121: 1; 144: 5; Isa. 43: 19; Mark 11: 19; 14: 26; Luke 12: 27, 28; Rev. 22: 1.

News from the Churches

Benevolent Societies.

THE CONGREGATIONAL HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY is represented in Massachusetts by the **MASSACHUSETTS HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY**, No. 9 Congregational House, Rev. Joshua Colt, Secretary; Rev. Edwin B. Palmer, Treasurer.

WOMAN'S HOME MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION, Room No. 32, Congregational House. Office hours, 9 to 5. Annual membership, \$1.00; life membership, \$20.00. Contributions solicited. Miss Annie C. Bridgman, Treasurer.

AMERICAN BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS, Congregational House, No. 1 Somerset Street, Boston. Frank H. Wiggins, Assistant Treasurer; Charles E. Swift, Publishing and Purchasing Agent. Office in New York, 121 Bible House; in Chicago, 153 La Salle St.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS, Rooms 1 and 2 Congregational House. Miss Ellen Carruth, Treasurer; Miss Abbie B. Child, Home Secretary.

THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION, Bible House, New York. Missions in the United States, evangelistic and educational, at the South and in the West among the Indians and Chinese. Boston office, 21 Congregational House; Chicago office, 153 La Salle Street; Cleveland office, Y. M. C. A. Building. Donations may be sent to either of the above offices, or to H. W. Hubbard, Treasurer, 105 Bible House, New York City.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH BUILDING SOCIETY—Church and Parsonage Building. Rev. L. H. Cobb, D. D., Secretary; H. O. Pinneo, Treasurer, 59 Bible House, New York; George B. Hood, Congregational House, Boston, Field Secretary.

CONGREGATIONAL EDUCATION SOCIETY.—(Including work of former New West Commission.) Aids four hundred students for the ministry, eight home missionary colleges, twelve academies in the West and South, ten free Christian schools in Utah and New Mexico. S. F. Wilkins, Treasurer. Offices, 10 Congregational House, Boston, 151 Washington St., Chicago, Ill. Address, 10 Congregational House, Boston.

CONG. SUNDAY SCHOOL & PUBLISHING SOCIETY.—Contributions used only for missionary work. Rev. George M. Boynton, D. D., Secretary; W. A. Duncan, Ph. D., Field Secretary; E. Lawrence Barnard, Treasurer, Congregational House, Boston.

MASSACHUSETTS BOARD OF MINISTERIAL AID.—Treasurer, Mr. Arthur G. Stanwood, 701 Sears Building, Boston. Address applications to Rev. A. H. Quint, D. D., Congregational Library, 1 Somerset Street, Boston.

MINISTERIAL RELIEF.—In order to afford a little timely aid to aged and disabled home and foreign missionaries and ministers and their families, the committee of the National Council asks from each church one splendid offering for its permanent invested fund. It also invites generous individual gifts. For fuller information see Minutes of National Council, 1892 and Year-Book, 1893, page 62. Secretary, Rev. N. H. Whittlesey, New Haven, Ct.; Treasurer, Rev. S. B. Forbes, Hartford, Ct. *Form of a bequest:* I bequeath to the "Trustees of the National Council of the Congregational Churches of the United States" (a body corporate chartered under the laws of the State of Connecticut) (here insert the bequest), to be used for the purpose of Ministerial Relief, as provided in the resolution of the National Council of the Congregational Churches of the United States at its session held in Chicago in October, 1886.

THE CONGREGATIONAL BOARD OF PASTORAL SUPPLY, established by the General Association, offers its services to churches desiring pastors or pulpits. Careful attention is given to applications from without the State. Room 22A, Congregational House, Boston. Rev. Charles B. Thayer, Sec.

THE BOSTON SEAMAN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, organized 1827. Chapel and reading-room, 287 Hanover St., Boston. Open day and evening. Sailors and landmen welcome. Daily prayer meeting, 11 A. M.; Bible study, 3 P. M. Sunday services, usual hours. Meetings every evening except Saturday. Branch mission, Vineyard Haven. Is a Congregational society and appeals to all Congregational churches for support. Send donations of money to B. S. Snow, Corresponding Secretary, Room 22, Congregational House, Boston. Send clothing, comfort boxes, reading, etc., to Capt. S. S. Nickerson, chaplain, 287 Hanover St. Bequests should read: "I give and bequeath to the Boston Seaman's Friend Society the sum of \$—, to be applied to the charitable uses and purposes of said society." Rev. Alexander McKenzie, D. D., President; George Gould, Treasurer.

PASSING COMMENT ON THIS WEEK'S NEWS.

Our Illinois correspondent, who writes of the destructive fire which has left a church in that State entirely destitute of its property and any return for it, adds, "Query: How can church officers excuse themselves for being less careful respecting church property than concerning their own?" We await an answer from the other churches which for years have been following the same course, and despite warnings and warnings will still continue without reason for such neglect.

Times have changed, and standards too, since the "raising" of the old meeting house in an important northern New England city. It will set our readers at rest to know that the present pastor will not repeat all the details of the customs carried out seventy years ago.

The C. H. M. S. comes in for a large bequest from a loyal Connecticut Congregationalist. The tidings will exhilarate the officers and friends of the society, and go far toward compensating the dryness in the stream of benevolence which August always registers.

Special attention paid to the old members is already a regular yearly feature in some churches. Two others reporting this week from New Hampshire and New York held such occasions so successfully that one at least has made it an annual affair.

Several pastors whose plans for the fall are already under way are bearing in mind the need of better preparation for active work and

will conduct among their young people schools for better Christian service.

The program of a central Massachusetts Sunday school for the summer presents a unique plan of work which will doubtless have continued attractiveness.

There are many young people's societies which would be glad to report as great summer activity as a New Jersey organization.

A Wisconsin church has reason to go on its way rejoicing.

AN ILLINOIS JUBILEE.

The First Church of Winnebago, Ill., celebrated its semi-centennial July 11, 12. The program of the first day included addresses by Rev. W. H. Ross, the pastor, the local pastors and others. The choir sang an original hymn composed by Rev. H. M. Daniels, who was pastor of the church for fourteen years, and after the roll-call of pastors loving memories of those who had finished their earthly work were called up. The women of the congregation served an excellent dinner upon the lawn, where an awning had been spread for an occasion of good cheer and hearty sympathy.

In the afternoon the people gathered again in the church, and after song and prayer listened to a historical paper prepared with great care by Mr. O. R. Gorham, who has long been a member of the church. He came to Winnebago in 1846 and so was qualified for his part.

Dr. T. N. Miller of Rockford, now a Presbyterian, but early in life a member of this church, read a paper concerning the former members, and every heart was touched by his references to those who had crossed to the other side. Dr. James Tompkins read an able paper upon Congregationalism Suited to the Present and the Future. With all confidence he declared the perfect adaptability of the simple New Testament polity of our churches to meet every demand of the times in carrying forward the work of Christ.

The roll was then called of all former and present living members of the church. Letters were read from many who were absent, and those present responded in brief remarks. Among those who sent items of special interest were Mr. Alba Miller of Mason City, Io., the only surviving charter member; and Mr. H. P. Sloan of Dehesa, Cal., a member of the first board of trustees. Mr. Wallace Gorham of Spirit Lake, Io., sent an original poem, and Mr. James Langwell of Owen, Ill., read an intensely interesting paper of reminiscences.

The services of Sunday were interesting and profitable. The anniversary sermon by Dr. Tompkins was helpful and full of encouragement. The communion service was peculiarly tender, and in the evening Rev. J. T. Chynoweth, a former pastor, preached to a union congregation.

The church has erected two houses of worship during its fifty years' existence—"the old stone church" in 1854 situated in the country, and the present beautiful edifice in the village in 1883. During the past year a neat and convenient parsonage was erected, largely as the result of the indefatigable labors of the present pastor.

The church enters upon its second half-century with faith and courage, and expects to win grander victories "In His Name."

R. T.

ANOTHER IMPROVED ORGAN.

The Compton Hill Church of St. Louis has just put in a pipe organ which represents a new system of construction but little used as yet. The distinguishing feature is a large air reservoir, or, as it is called, a "universal wind chest," which may be entered through two air-tight doors. From the inside the construction is easily seen. At one side is an electric motor, which drives three air pumps, and these draw the air in instead of forcing it. Along one side of the room is a "displacement board,"

which responds instantly to any alteration of pressure in the air chamber and instantly regulates the pumps and motor. Thus the pressure in the reservoir is always kept at exactly the same tension.

The pipes are located on the top of the air chest, each with a separate valve and all in direct connection with the air chamber. The valves, connections and other parts, while completely protected from dust, are in full view in the chest, and all are accessible, being attached to the top and sides of the room. There are no glue joints in the chest. It is framed, paneled and packed and secured by screws to the framework. Moreover, there are no glue joints or joints of any kind between the valves and the pipes. The connection is direct.

The key desk, about as large as a small reed organ, stands directly in front of the air chamber, and is so placed that the organist faces the audience.

The manuals, pedals, couplers and stops are constructed with a "tubular pneumatic" system. The action is prompt and the touch is light, elastic and noiseless. A series of "on" and "off" tablets brings on any desired combination of stops which has previously been made by drawing the registers. The keys require only a four-ounce pressure, which need not be increased when all the notes which can possibly be played by a given key are connected with it. The force which operates the couplers is the ordinary pressure of air in the chest.

The organ has been thoroughly and even severely tested and is giving good satisfaction. Compton Hill Church and Dr. G. C. Adams may be congratulated on the work which during these years of financial distress they have accomplished. The meeting house is completed and the organ is in place.

T. F. O.

NEW ENGLAND.

Massachusetts.

QUINCY.—The evangelical church has become incorporated under the name, Bethany Congregational Church. The pastor, Rev. E. N. Hardy, has recently completed the first year of his pastorate. Twenty-seven new members have been received into the church during the year. Extensive preparations are being made for the coming year. These include a training school for Christian service, the leading features of which will be a comprehensive course in Bible study and lectures on the various phases of Christian life and work.

LOWELL.—Kirk Street. The society has voted unanimously to expend \$10,000 in renovating the house of worship, and a new organ has been presented as a memorial of a member lately deceased. An invitation to worship with the First Church during repairs has been accepted with thanks. The installation of the new pastor, Rev. W. A. Bartlett, will be deferred until the completion of these alterations.—The Lowell Street Railway Co. shows its appreciation of the work of the Armenian missionary, who preaches both in Lowell and in Nashua, N. H., by presenting him with a free pass between the two cities.

WORCESTER.—Central. During vacation the junior section of the Sunday school will, in place of the regular lessons, read Pilgrim's Progress under the leadership of the superintendent. The senior section will be turned into an informal conference, discussing themes on church polity and creeds; relations of the church and the family, the community and social relations; study of the Bible; church membership and responsibilities.—Immanuel. Rev. G. S. Dodge will spend part of the vacation at the Northfield Conference.

Maine.

SEARSPORT.—Misses Washburn and Hale have spent some time here and their work was greatly blessed. Two new members have joined the church at the harbor and 14 at the village. These two churches recently contributed about \$35 in aid of the coast missionary work of Captain Allen, who succeeds Captain Lane. The lady visitors go now to Martinicus, a rocky island about 20 miles from Rockland. Barrels of clothing are much needed in this coast work, and may be sent to Rev. R. G. Harbutt of Searsport.

ALLEN'S MILLS.—This is an old church, but practically new since 1891, when a beautiful chapel was built and services were begun by the pastor, Rev.

W. B. Kenniston. He preaches also at the Free Baptist meeting house with good results, and there has been increased interest and accessions since the Week of Prayer. New voices are heard in the meetings and growth is manifest. An unusual point of interest of the church is the preponderance of male members.

BATH.—One result of the deepened spiritual life since the revival meetings is seen in the accessions to the churches. Eleven joined Winter Street on confession and one by letter, while at the Central nine members were added on confession and two by letter.

EAST SUMNER.—This little church, where Rev. P. E. Miller ministers, is rejoiced to receive six members on confession and one by letter.

New Hampshire.

EXETER.—*Second.* The old church building, having been sold, is now undergoing the process of demolition, and it is expected ground will be broken for the new edifice early in September. At the sale the stone and brick work were reserved, as also the pulpit and two oak beams in the bell deck, which belonged to the first meeting house of the parish, and will somewhere be put into the new structure. As illustrating the custom of the times it may be said that at the raising of the meeting house in 1823, Rev. Isaac Hurd, the pastor, sent to the workmen from the parsonage across the street a tub of excellent brandy punch. Pew No. 10, in which Abraham Lincoln sat when he spent a Sunday in town during the winter of 1860-1, was purchased by a parishioner and presented to Rev. G. E. Street, D.D., senior pastor. Other pews were also purchased on account of family associations. Beginning with the first Sunday in August the regular services of the church will be held in the Elm Street Chapel till the new house is ready for occupancy. During August the First Church will unite in worship here. The finishing touches are fast being given to Peabody Hall, the new dormitory of the academy erected in the rear of the church edifice. The rooms will be especially attractive, having not only charming views across the academy grounds, but every one an open fireplace surmounted by the seal of the academy handsomely wrought in iron.

KEENE.—*First.* An old folks' social held a few days ago made evident the fact that this church has a score of members who are between 80 and 90 years of age, while those who have reached or passed the mark of 70 increase the list to more than half a hundred. Three were present who joined the church 65 years ago. Two of these, Deacon and Mrs. William Metcalf, are soon to leave the city, and this unique social was planned that the congregation might do honor to them and the many others who have led the march and borne the burdens for decades. Light refreshments, a simple but touching program, and the assembling of so large a company from the generation that is passing made a happy and memorable occasion. Rev. W. G. Poor is pastor.

BENNINGTON.—On account of repairs going on in the interior of the meeting house, Children's Day was postponed till the last of July, but was none the less interesting and enjoyable. Seven little ones were baptized, and two who had been previously baptized were presented with commemorative Bibles. A special sermon to children was given by the pastor in the morning, and in the evening an excellent Sunday school concert was held. New pews for the audience-room of the church are expected to be secured early in September.

GILSUM.—The recent completion of a beautiful lawn in front of the parsonage renders the surroundings much more attractive than formerly, and is not the least of the many improvements made on the church property during the last two years. The pastor, Rev. J. S. Gove, and wife are to spend the larger part of August in study and recreation at Northfield, Mass. Meanwhile the regular services of the church will be sustained.

MARLBORO.—The pastor, Rev. J. S. Colby, is taking charge this week of the Hebrew department at a ministerial institute at Hedding camp ground, East Epping, a strictly Methodist enterprise. During the summer he is giving his people, for Sunday evenings in July and August, a course of patriotic sermons. The attendance reaches its maximum for the year these two months, owing to summer visitors.

MANCHESTER.—*First.* The pastor, Dr. T. E. Clapp, recently announced his purpose to give a personal offering to the Armenian Relief Fund, and the pleasure it would give him to receive additions from any who might feel disposed to contribute. Without further solicitation he received during the following week over \$100.

Vermont.

RUTLAND.—The corner stone of the Christian Endeavor chapel at Mill Village was laid recently, there being many interested persons present. The C. E. Society of this city aided the new society in the village at first and the latter has been meeting in a schoolhouse. The circle of King's Daughters has also aided the work for the chapel. The house will contain a room 32 by 24 feet for meetings and in the ell will be a room 16 by 24 for social purposes. Thus 175 seats can be provided.

Connecticut.

WEST HARTFORD.—The total amount of home expenses last year was \$26,445. The method of raising the money is the voluntary pledge system. The seats are free and a weekly offering is received. Legacies received are the Cornelia Thomson Fund, \$1,000, given by J. M. Thomson in memory of his wife, a member of this church, the income to be used for the purchase of reading matter for the free library, and \$501 added to the Abigail P. Talcott legacy, the income to be equally divided between home and foreign missions. There is deposited in the bank to the credit of the Parsonage Fund, which was started last year, \$615. The improvements of the year are a new sidewalk in front of the church, a water motor for the organ, new furnaces in both church and parsonage, and repairs on the parsonage.

EAST HAMPTON.—Abner G. Bevin, one of the best-known and most respected citizens of the town, died a week ago Saturday night at the advanced age of 86 years. He was a prominent manufacturer and served in many important offices of public trust, having served while a member of the General Assembly of 1873 as one of the committee which had charge of the erection of the present State Capitol, which is a source of so much admiration. He was a faithful member of the South Church for over 60 years, and served on the committee for the construction of the present church building, erected in 1854, and the parsonage, which was put up more recently. He taught a class in Sunday school until just before his death, and will be much missed in all the lines of church work.

BROOKLYN.—The two agents of the Connecticut Bible Society have completed a canvass of the town. Ten denominations are represented, the Congregationalists ranking second, with 107 families and 364 persons. Attending no church there are 201 Protestants as against 20 Roman Catholics. There are six nationalities represented, the French (Canadian) leading with 1,126 persons, while there are only 270 native-born Americans out of the total population of 2,391. Nearly one half are French, it will be seen, and are consequently Roman Catholics.

NEW BRITAIN.—The late Dr. Frank Woodruff left an estate amounting to nearly \$200,000. The use of this sum, together with \$10,000 outright, was given his widow with the understanding that upon her death it was to go to the Congregational Home Missionary Society after a few small bequests were paid from it. Mrs. Woodruff has just died and the society will get between \$150,000 and \$175,000, the original sum being reduced somewhat on account of the shrinkage in the value of the stocks in which it is invested.

MIDDLETOWN.—The labors of Miss Lord of the Connecticut Sunday School Association in that part of the town known as Johnson's Lane have been blessed by 30 conversions. The work has been carried on by house to house visitations and by special services.

HOCKANUM.—At a recent meeting the church and society were merged into a corporation to be known as the South Congregational Church of East Hartford. Officers were elected, with Elizur R. Ensign as president.

TORRINGTON.—The pastor, Rev. H. B. Roberts, is spending the month of August on the coast of Maine. Previous to his departure he was presented with a generous personal gift in cash by one of his parishioners.

COLLINSVILLE.—*Svedish.* The members of Pilgrim Church are making special efforts to reduce the church debt, subscription papers being circulated among the members. Over \$400 have been pledged so far.

SOUTHINGTON.—The church will be closed during the vacation of the pastor. An invitation has been extended the members to attend the Baptist church during that time by its pastor, Rev. Mr. Breaker.

WETHERSFIELD.—The organ, which has been undergoing repairs for the last month, was used for the first time a week ago Sunday morning, when there was a special musical service.

WILLIMANTIC.—Rev. and Mrs. E. A. George are spending their vacation on Long Island. During

the month of August there will be no Sunday services in the church.

HADDAM NECK. The lawn party given recently by the Sunday school was liberally patronized and resulted in adding \$25 to the fund for purchasing new books for the Sunday school library.

CHESTER.—A mass meeting in the interests of the Armenian sufferers was held last Sunday evening and was largely attended. Quite a sum was contributed towards their relief.

PINE ORCHARD.—Nearly money enough has been subscribed to build the proposed new chapel, and the land has been given on which to erect it.

MIDDLE STATES.

New York.

CARTHAGE.—*First.* The Old Folks' Day, despite the indications of a wet day, found a good representation of the aged at the meeting house on a recent Sunday morning. The average age of the nine who occupied easy-chairs was 84½ years. The day was so successful and pleasing that Old Folks' Day will doubtless have its place in the special services of the church. Carriages were provided for the old people. Our oldest member is 102 years of age. He has been to church but once since he was 100. Rev. J. B. Felt has just completed three years of service here, in which time 72 persons have united with the church, 57 on confession.

BROOKLYN.—*Park.* Rev. R. C. Hallock was, at his own request, dismissed from the pastorate July 27. He has been here since Jan. 1, 1893. Church and council united in hearty commendation of Dr. Hallock's character and work, and the parish emphasized their kind words with a parting gift of \$1,000. Dr. Hallock is a graduate of Princeton, and proposes to go thither in the early autumn for further study, preaching, meanwhile, as opportunity offers, before resuming pastoral care.

LITTLE VALLEY.—The church building here is now lighted by electricity. This church holds Children's Day services Aug. 9. The C. E. Society is raising funds to paper the auditorium. The weekly system of payments has been introduced and the people are taking hold of all lines of work with much interest. Congregations and the Sunday school show marked improvement in numbers. Rev. E. C. Woodruff is pastor.

MORAVIA.—The pastor, Dr. W. H. Hampton, has given lectures on Sunday evenings all summer on timely themes connected with the present and historical work of the church. This new departure has doubled the evening congregation. On a recent Sunday he addressed the Masonic Fraternity before an unusually large congregation.

GRIFFIN'S MILLS.—The pastor, Rev. F. A. Kimberley, is greatly afflicted in the death of his wife. These young people, with much self-denial and consecration, have done a good work in this old church, now become small and weak.

EAST McDONOUGH.—This new church received seven members on confession last Sunday, part of them being baptized by immersion and others by sprinkling, a Freewill Baptist minister conducting the immersion.

A new bell is one of the improvements in view by the church in Lisle.

New Jersey.

NUTLEY.—*St. Paul's* continues to prosper, notwithstanding the services are still held in a club house. Seven members were added at the last communion, five on confession. Strenuous efforts are being made to swell the building fund, two open air fêtes given by the Young People's Society having furnished \$50 toward that end. The attendance at the services, even in the hot weather, is better than ever before, the accommodations being taxed to their utmost. One of the deacons, formerly a lay preacher in the Methodist Church, will supply the pulpit during the pastor's vacation. The King's Daughters send flowers each week to the neighboring cities.

UPPER MONTCLAIR.—The two years' work of Rev. H. S. Bliss has resulted in such success and progress that the question of a new edifice is prominent just now. The numerical growth has been particularly marked, but the end in view has been continually for more earnest individual consecration. The pastor is now away on his vacation, to be spent mostly in New Hampshire.

HAWORTH.—This town is growing and the church increasing. A movement is now afoot to secure a resident pastor, which heretofore the church has never been able to accomplish. The financial year closes with excellent reports.

The Scandinavian churches in the State continue to move forward hopefully. The Dover church has secured a building lot and about \$1,000 toward a house of worship. The East Orange church recently

had a successful concert conducted by Prof. J. A. Hultman of Chicago, and a visit from Rev. S. V. S. Fisher of Minneapolis, superintendent of Scandinavian work; and the pastor of the new Montclair church has just gone to Minnesota to be married.

The church building in Westfield will be closed for repairs during a part of the pastor's vacation in August.

THE SOUTH.

District of Columbia.

WASHINGTON.—*Plymouth.* The late Mrs. Harriet Webster, whose husband, Dr. Peter Parker, died here July 10, left \$2,000 to this church. Dr. Parker was a member of the church 68 years.

Georgia.

BAXLEY.—Special services by Rev. G. N. Smith, pastor, assisted by Rev. D. F. Studley, resulted in an addition of 13 to the church, eight on confession.

Special services in Hoboken, closing July 9, have resulted in the addition of 21 to the church on confession.

THE INTERIOR.

Illinois.

DANVILLE.—Rev. James Hayes, located in this coal mine district, is laboring with his usual zeal and success. Several stations are under his care. In South Danville the house of worship is entirely too small to hold the congregations. To remedy this a well-located lot has been secured, on which one payment has been made. The people are bending every energy to raise the balance. In addition the church has rented a brick kiln, with permission to make 200,000 bricks with which to put up a building. Already 50,000 bricks are in the kiln. A month's time will be required to burn the requisite number of bricks. All the people—men and women—are deeply in earnest and are loyally following the leadership of their self-denying and devoted pastor. In the midst of all this effort to better their own condition, which has been going on for three months, the church has contributed and forwarded to the H. M. S. the sum of \$20 to aid other struggling churches. A like course of action on the part of all the churches would make an overflowing treasury, and cause the Congregational wilderness of mission fields to blossom as the rose.

HAVANA.—The new church, Rev. J. M. Sutherland, pastor, is making sure and steady progress notwithstanding the fact that services can be held, for lack of a building, only at 1.30 p. m. these hot, summer days. It is expected that the contract for a church edifice will be let within a few days.

GARDEN PRAIRIE.—The church has met with a severe loss in the destruction of its house of worship by fire July 31. Only the organ, Bible and a few chairs were saved. The saddest feature of all is that the insurance had been allowed to lapse, thus making the loss complete.

Indiana.

EAST CHICAGO.—Rev. F. E. Bigelow is taking his vacation around his early home in northern Massachusetts. Meanwhile, excellent service is being done by Rev. William Davidson, late of Scotland, as supply. A renewed effort is being made to pay off the debt to the Building Society. A payment of \$38 was made July 1, and there are to be quarterly payments hereafter until the obligation is met.

TERRE HAUTE.—First will be closed during August. When it opens, Sept. 1, supplies will be had until a regular pastor is secured. The church work is going on as usual. A few hundred dollars will be expended in repairing and decorating the present edifice, and it will be occupied at least another year. The church, however, proposes to sell and build in the near future.

THE WEST.

Iowa.

WINTHROP.—Since Rev. C. B. Carlisle became pastor about two years ago about 60 members have been added, all but eight on confession; a \$1,300 parsonage has been built, and about \$500 are now being expended on renovating and beautifying the church building. The Y. F. S. C. E. has already made of the lecture-room a handsome and attractive place of meeting. Unity and enthusiasm prevail among the members.

RODNEY AND SMITHLAND.—Rev. G. W. Tingle closes his pastorate Aug. 1, having decided not to accept the call for another year's work at these points and at Oto. During the past 12 months the work has progressed encouragingly. The membership has been increased by 28, and the average attendance from 15 to 40. A Sunday school has been organized at Smithland, also C. E. Societies there and at Oto.

SALEM.—Nine persons were added to the membership July 12, six on confession. Rev. F. N. White of

Burlington recently gave an interesting lecture upon Japan—a subject on which he speaks from personal knowledge, having been a missionary there.

Minnesota.

DULUTH.—*Morley.* The new house of worship was dedicated July 28, with addresses from Rev. Messrs. C. H. Patton and J. H. Morley. The property is worth about \$4,000 and is paid for with the exception of a mortgage on the lot given by Pilgrim Church. The church was organized two years ago and has made remarkable growth considering the financial stringency of the times. Situated in the best residence portion of the city, its future is assured. Rev. W. W. Newell was installed as pastor July 29.

HIBBING.—The work has suffered through the sudden departure of the minister. Rev. Messrs. J. H. Morley, R. P. Herrick, E. C. Lyons and G. E. Northrup held a service July 26, after which a Congregational society was organized and it was decided to push the work vigorously. Lots are to be secured, though building may be postponed until next year. The town is one of the best on the Iron Range. Rev. E. C. Lyons of Appleton has done good vacation service in reorganizing this work.

GRANADA.—Work has been opened at some outstations and the little church has grown in strength. The force has been somewhat divided by the incoming of another denomination. A series of meetings recently developed the spiritual life of the community.

ROSE CREEK.—A former pastor, Rev. F. J. Brown, has visited this church and Taopi, administering the sacrament of the Lord's Supper and baptism and encouraging the churches. They are supplied by a Methodist minister until a pastor can be secured.

ST. PAUL.—*Atlantic.* Rev. S. W. Dickinson closes his work this month. Eighty-seven persons have been added to the church roll during his four years' pastorate. He was formerly pastor of Fifth Avenue Church, Minneapolis.

MONTEVIDEO.—The edifice is being enlarged by an addition to accommodate the Sunday school. The auditorium is to be re-seated with chairs and heated by furnace. The C. C. B. S. assists.

MADISON.—Before the departure of Rev. E. A. Powell several Norwegian women called on his wife and after a pleasant social gathering left a purse testifying to their esteem.

Kansas.

RUSH CENTER.—After an interim of four years with closed doors the church is experiencing a refreshing work of grace under the leadership of Rev. George H. Hull, the new pastor. Conversions have marked every Sunday evening service. Six new members were received June 29 and six others July 26. This renewal of church life took place after nearly ten years of crop failure and in the face of other discouragements.

DOWNS.—Six special Sunday evening services have been arranged for the summer months. Features are music, one recitation and an open conference of 30 minutes. Among the topics are: As the World Now Is Could All People Work in One Church? Why Do Not More People Come into the Churches? Is the Sunday School What It Should Be?—If Not, What Is the Remedy?

GOODLAND.—Energetic effort has resulted in the payment of the last installment due the C. C. B. S. and the raising of a sufficient proportion of the pastor's salary to secure his services for full time after Aug. 9. The town is on the extreme Western frontier, has 1,000 inhabitants and is the end of a division of the Rock Island R. R.

BLUE RAPIDS.—Responding to the labors of an Oberlin student in charge for the summer this church is taking forward steps. A weekly prayer meeting has been established and a Y. F. S. C. E. organized. Several persons are soon to become members.

JUNCTION CITY.—The membership has become reduced and at present cannot support a pastor, but a Sunday school is maintained in the afternoon for the neglected classes, and the church members are active in service to the poor and erring in the city.

LENORA.—Rev. J. H. Gowdey, who supplies here during the summer, is conducting revival meetings in the town and in outlying districts. The church membership already has increased to about 75.

ALMENA.—The Sunday school attendance is increasing, and the work in two out-districts is specially flourishing. In the Buffalo district 30 persons attend the weekly prayer meeting.

STRONG CITY.—Mr. Aaron Breck of Yale Seminary is pastor for the summer, and finds much to encourage him in the spiritual earnestness of faithful members.

KINSLEY.—This church, near the frontier, has carried unusual financial burdens, but it now has a resident pastor and is making good progress.

Rev. D. H. Platt, who has served two years as pastor at large in northwestern Kansas, after Aug. 9 will concentrate his labors at Goodland, one of his preaching points. His work has been laborious and exceedingly useful, holding churches together, encouraging scattered communities and cheering the disappointed and destitute on the frontier.

Nebraska.

BLAIR.—Mrs. G. C. Hall, acting pastor at Nebraska City, has spent two weeks here lately on account of the illness of her father, Rev. G. W. Wainwright, D. D., who returned to his home from his charge at Alinsworth in such poor health that he is likely to be compelled to resign his charge. Miss Nellie Wainwright, who has been engaged in foreign missionary work in Japan for the last nine years, is at home for a brief visit and has received a most cordial welcome from friends in Blair. After resting she will speak upon life and missionary work in Japan.

BUTTE AND SPENCER.—Rev. W. A. Hensel is encouraged to find the work constantly growing in interest and strength under his hand. Eight persons have lately united with the Butte church on confession and others are expected later. The Spencer church will soon call a council for the ordination of Mr. Hensel.

North Dakota.

HARWOOD.—Mr. D. G. Colp, who has done excellent work as acting pastor for a year and a half, will close his labors here in September to enter Yale Seminary. During his service the edifice has been repaired and improved. Mr. Colp was a member of the first class graduating from Fargo College.

INKSTER AND ORR.—The work is gaining here under the efficient lead of Rev. C. Y. Snell. Though crops are nearly a failure, religious interests are sustained with unflinching zeal.

DEXTER.—Mr. Lewis Vaughan, a student from Fargo College, is supplying this church in connection with Geneva and Wyndmere. It gives him a large and encouraging field.

Since the coming of Mr. W. A. Wilkinson to Abercrombie attendance upon the church services has largely increased.

Oklahoma.

SOUTH ENID.—Evangelist Parker has just closed a series of meetings. Thirty-five persons professed conversion, and 30 have united with the church.

The Outlook, Superintendent Parker's little paper, fails to make weekly calls for lack of financial support.—The pastorate at Pleasant Hill is made vacant by refusal of missionary aid.—Special services are in progress at Union, near Stillwater, in charge of the pastor, Rev. I. A. Holbrook, assisted by Mr. Lasswell.

PACIFIC COAST.

California.

SAN FRANCISCO.—*Seamen's Bethel.* The reading-room is a great attraction, some 20,000 to 30,000 visits having been made there last year. Thousands of men have also come to attend the social gatherings. Twice each week refreshments are served to visitors in connection with literary and religious exercises. In these occasions of rare enjoyment for those who "go down to the sea in ships" the Endeavorers of the city have been a great help.—The California Indian Association, meeting monthly in this city, has a branch in San José composed of wealthy and influential women. Together these organizations have engaged a Congregational minister to labor among the Indians in Hoopa Valley for six months at a moderate salary. He is much encouraged in his work. An Indian convention, attended by prominent delegates from the East, will be held here this month.

FERNDALE.—Rev. S. M. Wood has arranged for a summer school, with missionary extension as the central theme. Miss Williams of Oakland, president of the Young Woman's Branch, is to speak. Humboldt County, of which this is a prosperous town, is one of the richest counties in the State, but somewhat isolated, being 200 miles north of San Francisco by steamer. It has several Congregational churches.

LOOMIS.—Rev. E. E. Chakurian, an Armenian studying at Pacific Seminary, is spending his vacation with this church. Occasionally he visits neighboring fields and interests the audiences in the work of the American Board in Asia Minor. Due largely to his influence, seconded by earnest pastors, the churches of Placer County are raising money for the Armenians.

SAN QUENTIN.—Three conversions are reported at a recent Sunday afternoon service in the yard of

the State Prison. Rev. August Drahm has been the devoted chaplain for four years.

WEEKLY REGISTER.

Calls.

ABERCROMBIE, Ralph H., Bangor Sem., to W. Newbury, Vt. Accepts.
 BUSHNELL, Campbell W., to be acting pastor at Rosalia and Oakesdale, Wn.
 FORREST, Ned, Vinilla, I. T., to Anna, Ill. Accepts.
 FOSTER, Richard B., Perkins and Olivet, Okl., to Okarche. Accepts, to begin at once.
 GRIFFITH, Robinson, to Welsh Ch., Denver, Col. Accepts.
 HALE, Harris G., First Ch., Warren, Mass., to the church to be organized in Brookline, Mass. Accepts.
 MCKRITT, Geo. F., Hiram, Mo., to be acting pastor at S. Williamstown, Mass. Accepts, to begin about Sept. 15.
 PEASE, Wm., St. Clair, Mich., to Plymouth Ch., Newark, O. Accepts.
 ROBIE, Thos. S., Highland Park, Ill., to W. Hawley, Mass. Accepts.
 SNYDER, Chas. W., Jennings, Okl., to Newkirk. Accepts, and has begun work.
 STIMSON, Henry A., recently pastor of Broadway Tabernacle, New York city, to the church to be organized on the West Side. Accepts.
 THOMAS, David L., accepts call to Bowdle, S. D.
 TINGLE, Geo. W., to remain another year at Rodney, Smithland and Oto, Io. Declines.
 WIEDER, Franklin F. (Ger. Ref.), to Snyder Ave. Ch., Philadelphia, Pa.
 YONKER, Wilto R., Howard City, Mich., to Eaton Rapids. Accepts.

Ordinations and Installations.

DEANS, Jno. P., o. Dayville and Williamsville, Ct., July 28.
 FROST, Merle A., o. Sublette, Ill., July 23. Sermon, Dr. W. A. Waterman; other parts, Rev. Messrs. C. C. Jessee, J. M. Markley, Jas. Tompkins, D. D., C. A. Moore, D. D.
 NEWELL, Wm. W., i. Morley Ch., Duluth, Minn., July 29. Sermon, Rev. G. R. Merrill, D. D.

Resignations.

CARLSON, Thos. A., Sidney, N. Y.
 COLP, Donald G., Harwood, N. D., to take effect in September.
 DICKINSON, Sam'l W., Atlantic Ch., St. Paul, Minn.
 GOODRICH, Chas. G., Plymouth Ch., Springfield, Ill.
 HALBERSLEHEN, Henry C., Linwood, Neb., to take effect Sept. 18.
 MARBLE, Wm. H., Wallace, Kan.
 MOORE, Gainer P., South Ch., Grand Rapids, Mich.
 SLOCUM, Geo. M. D., Pilgrim Ch., S. Muscatine, Io.
 SNELGROVE, Andrew H., Rosedale and Pine Grove, Mich.
 STAPFORD, Burnett T., Smyrna, N. Y.
 TILTON, Geo. H., Lancaster, N. H., to take effect Oct. 1.

Dismissals.

HALLOCK, Robert C., Park Ch., Brooklyn, N. Y., July 27.

Churches Organized.

MIAMI, Fla.—
 PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Snyder Ave. Independent Pres. Mission, organized as Congregational, 15 July.

Miscellaneous.

BUSHEE, Wm. A., and wife, were cordially welcomed to their new field at Northwood Center, N. H., by a goodly number of parishioners at the vestry July 22. This festive and profitable occasion opens the pastorate auspiciously.
 CURTIS, Asher W., and family, have returned to their work in Raleigh, N. C., after a delightful six weeks' rest at Clifton Springs, N. Y.
 EDDY, Wm. B., New York, N. Y., has accepted an invitation to supply for three months at Rensselaer Falls, N. Y.
 GAYLORD, Eber W., and wife, were given a reception by their people at N. Andover, Mass., on their silver anniversary, July 27. A purse of \$40 was presented, with appreciative and congratulatory words.
 GALLAGHER, Geo. W., of Dickinson, N. D., is spending August at Tacoma, Wa., his former home.
 PERKINS, Jas. C., a missionary in India under the American Board since 1885, is now enjoying his first vacation. While visiting his parents in San Francisco, he has spoken in the Third Ch., of which he became a member 16 years ago.
 RIVES, Chas. J., Morrison, Okl., is supplying at Jennings, left pastor by the resignation of Rev. C. W. Snyder.
 WEBSTER, Franklin G., will close his pastorate at Oswego Falls, N. Y., in September.

ACCESSIONS TO THE CHURCHES.

	Conf. Tot.		Conf. Tot.
CALIFORNIA.		MINNESOTA.	
Long Beach,	3 6	Minneapolis, First,	3 12
Los Angeles, Park,	2 6	Fremont Ave.,	— 5
Mentone,	— 3	Lyndale,	— 7
Nordhoff,	1 4	Park Ave.,	— 8
GEORGIA.		Robinsdale,	7 12
Baxley,	8 13	Sauk Center,	2 9
Hoboken,	21 21	NEBRASKA.	
ILLINOIS.		Butte,	8 8
Caledonia,	4 6	Minersville,	3 3
Chicago, Douglas Park,	3 5	Nebraska City,	2 3
Forestville,	8 29	Sargeant,	3 6
New Grand Chain,	15 15	NEW YORK.	
Olmsted,	— 10	E. McDonough,	7 7
INDIANA.		Saugerties,	3 3
Alexandria,	— 3	OKLAHOMA.	
Cedarwood,	3 3	Enid,	— 5
E. Chicago,	6 8	S. Enid,	— 30
Elwood,	4 4	SOUTH DAKOTA.	
Fort Wayne, South,	4 8	Tyndall,	19 19
IOWA.		Webster,	— 4
Iowa Falls,	7 14	VERMONT.	
Perry,	— 54	Arlington, East,	6 7
Salem,	6 9	Burlington, First,	3 6
KANSAS.		Hyde Park, North,	9 10
Blue Rapids,	— 7	Rutland,	5 10
Rush Center,	— 6	WISCONSIN.	
MAINE.		Chilton,	3 3
Allen's Mills,	3 4	Clinton,	2 3
Bath, Winter St.,	11 12	Lancaster,	4 6
Central,	9 11	CANADA.	
East Sumner,	6 7	Brantford,	8 15
Hampden,	3 3	St. Eimo,	10 14
Turner,	— 3	OTHER CHURCHES.	
MICHIGAN.		Corvallis, Ore.,	15 15
Calumet,	8 13	Denver, Col., Welsh,	— 36
Manistee,	14 18	Nutley, N. J.,	5 7
Standish,	16 16	Seattle Wm.,	—
Stanton,	— 9	South,	4 12
Conf., 319; Tot., 655.		S. Hamilton, Mass.,	—
Total since Jan. 1. Conf., 11,845; Tot., 20,325		Union,	— 17
		Churches with less	—
		than three,	15 26

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES.

A C. E. scholarship in Illinois College has been founded by societies in the vicinity of Jacksonville.

The reformatory at Concord, Mass., has a society of 90 members, 45 being active. Messages from other societies will be welcome.

Fifteen sailors on a vessel visiting the harbor of San Diego, Cal., were led to a public confession of Christ by the Floating Society of Christian Endeavor.

A bicycle club has been organized among the Endeavorers in and about Hull, Eng., to hold open-air meetings in the villages around, where no active evangelistic workers are to be found.

A day was spent in picking blackberries by a society in West Salem, Ill., which gave the proceeds for home missionary work.—The protection of song birds has been taken up as part of its work by the sunshine committee of a Nebraska society.

A flower committee in Perryville, Ky., furnishes each week a package of flowers to a flower committee in Louisville that uses them in decorating its church, and then distributes them to the sick. Many city and country societies might arrange thus to work together to advantage.

During a rose carnival at Tacoma, Wn., one society set up in the park an arch with Y. P. S. C. E. in white roses, and the C. E. monogram, also in white roses, hung in the center. A card invitation to the various C. E. meetings of the city was also posted and attracted the notice of large numbers of passers-by.

Three new trustees of the United Society were chosen at Washington—Rev. H. K. Carroll, L.L.D., to represent the Methodist Episcopal Church, and two others from denominations not before represented, Rev. W. H. Vogler, the president of the Moravian National Union, and Rev. U. F. Swengel from the United Evangelical Church, which has been formed within a few years, and has given the society formal recognition in its constitution.

The Chittenden County Union of Vermont at a recent meeting took for a subject The Evolution of a Citizen, and treated it under these divisions: The Mother's Influence, The Father's Influence, The Sister's Influence, The Influence of the Public Schools, The Influence of the Junior Society, The Influence of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, The Wife's Influence, The Young Christian as a Citizen, The American as a Citizen of the World. The State president also gave an address on Jesus Christ, the Citizen's Model.

An "echo meeting" of the 1896 convention was held July 21, by the Boston Union, in People's Temple, and addresses were given by Rev. W. E. Barton, D. D., Mr. William Shaw, Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., and the delegates from England—Rev. Arnold Streull and Rev. J. B. Morgan. The last part of the meeting was in the nature of a farewell to Dr. Clark, who replied to an address by Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D. D. The next evening a similar meeting was held at the Tompkins Avenue Church in Brooklyn, and on Thursday, July 23, Dr. Clark and his family sailed for an absence of nearly a year abroad.

The Junior Societies in British Columbia are all in Vancouver, but so much interest was felt by their leaders in the presentation of the work at the British Columbia convention that they took many of their Juniors to Westminster, where the convention was held, and an entire program was given by the Juniors themselves. The annual address of the president laid especial emphasis on the matter of systematic beneficence. A circus reached the city on Sunday morning during the convention, and at the sunrise meeting plans were made for evangelistic work among the employés. Twenty-five Endeavorers conducted a helpful open-air meeting, which led to another meeting in the evening, and many of those connected with the circus went to the evening session of the convention.

POND'S EXTRACT stops all kinds of bleeding. Refuse anything but the genuine.

Grand

Results—blood purified, suffering relieved, strength restored, system built up, nerves strengthened, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My father was troubled with backache and kidney disease. After using Hood's Sarsaparilla his health was greatly improved. My brother is also using Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and is very much better."—Miss SADIE PEACHEY, Bellville, Pa. Remember

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



RELATED TWINS.

Twin Beds are each year more strictly demanded by social usage and custom. For every single pair we sold two years ago, we sold half a dozen last year, and shall sell a dozen this season.

We have Twin Beds now in every style and at every degree of cost. From the simple pair in enameled white iron and brass at \$9 up to the elaborately carved twins in San Domingo mahogany, there is a wide range of election.

One of the popular novelties of this spring has been the united pattern in twin bedsteads, as shown in the accompanying engraving. Here the two beds are treated as one complete design, and the effect of increased size is thus happily avoided. Although taking a slightly larger space than a double bedstead, the appearance of "room filling" furniture is not to be noted.

We believe that any person who will price some of our twin bedsteads will surely purchase a pair. They are much lower than the usual cost.



PAINE FURNITURE CO.,
 48 CANAL STREET, BOSTON.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

When the country is in the throes of political turmoil, not too much can be expected in the way of general trade. And such turmoil! Not since 1860 has there been a presidential election fraught with the vital consequences of the one which is to come off next November. It is useless to pooh-pooh the silver party by calling them cranks, demagogues and re-
 diators.

That the free silver craze is spreading there is no manner of doubt, and even here in the East, which was regarded as absolutely loyal to gold, one can hear silver talk on all sides, and not from the rabble either, but from educated men of affairs who, moreover, have a stake in the country, as it is called. In the writer's judgment, this craze for the white metal is simply the protest of the great common people against the growing power and arrogance of the money kings. The masses are discontented with the actions and policies of Wall Street and the Chicago grain pit, with the scandals in American railway and manufacturing corporations, and the reckless use of the people's money in all that pertains to speculation and modern financiering.

Nor is this discontent peculiar to America alone. The same determined rebuke to the stock-broking, financial community found expression in Germany in the Bourse Bill, and in France and England in other measures aimed at the breaking of the increasing power of these speculators. The great bankers here have adopted the surest means to excite the opposition of the plain people, by forcing the Government to make such enormous sacrifices to maintain gold payments, the very thing that these same bankers are now preserving of their own volition when their interests are actually threatened. Had they done in the beginning what they, within a couple of weeks, agreed to do on their own account, much suffering, hard times, and a large increase in the national debt would have been avoided.

As to general trade, the dullness in nearly all industrial and commercial lines is something more than the usual midsummer inactivity. The prospects indicate a further reduction in prices for iron and steel, the steel pool having met in New York the latter part of last week to make a last effort to prevent any further break in the price of billets.

At all the large centers there are complaints of the movement in dry goods, shoes and clothing. In lumber the trade is all but demoralized, and prices are on a very low basis. Nothing of an encouraging nature can be said of wool or woollens or the cotton manufacturing industry, except that the heavy curtailment in production will probably avert utter demoralization in values. Bank clearings last week aggregated \$881,000,000 for the whole country, or about eight per cent. less than in the corresponding week last year.

THE NEWER SOURCES OF WEALTH.

Some idea of the increase of the world's wealth in the comparatively brief time in which electricity has been employed as a commercial agent may be gained from the estimates of expert authorities, which were laid before some of those who attended a meeting of electrical engineers in New York on the day of the opening of the electrical exposition. It was then stated that the best estimate was that the commercial use of this force had, within a comparatively short period running back to about the beginning of the Civil War, created wealth equivalent in money to not far from \$2,000,000,000. That is to say, that in forty years the wealth directly created by the employment of this force commercially approximates that created by railway development extending over a period of nearly seventy years in this country. Mr. Edison was asked a few years ago if he had ever made any estimate of the wealth created by the employment of electricity for lighting purposes, a use of the force which began not much more than fifteen years ago. He re-

plied that it would probably be represented in dollars by not less than 200,000,000, that his own inventions gave employment to more than 150,000 persons, and probably supported twice that number, and that his own share in the development of this great wealth and in the employment of this vast army had been a little less than \$3,000,000. —Philadelphia Press.

Marriages.

The charge for marriage notices is twenty-five cents.

HAYNES-GARY.—In Raleigh, N.C., July 29, by Rev. A. W. Curtis, D.D., Rev. C. Steen Haynes, M.D., pastor of Congregational church in Athens, Ga., and Florence Mayfield Gary of Raleigh.

Deaths.

The charge for notices of deaths is twenty-five cents. Each additional line ten cents, counting eight words to a line. The money should be sent with the notice.

BELDEN.—In Clifton Springs, N.Y., July 31, of apoplexy, Rev. William Belden, D.D., formerly missionary of the American Board to the Bulgarians and more recently pastor in Bridgeton, N.J., and in Bristol, Ct.

HASKELL.—In Whites Bridge, Sebago Lake, Me., July 24, Frank Haskell of Westbrook, Me., aged 52 yrs.

PARKER.—In Washington, D.C., July 10, Harriet Webster, widow of the late Dr. Peter Parker, the well-known medical missionary of the American Board.

TUCK.—In Springfield, July 30, Mrs. Tuck, widow of the late Rev. J. W. Tuck, formerly of Ludlow, aged 77 yrs.

MRS. HARRIETTE DAY FOSTER.

Mrs. Harriette Day Foster, wife of Rev. Addison P. Foster of Roxbury, Mass., after a lingering and painful illness of over two years, died Aug. 1, aged fifty-six years. She was the daughter of the late Sherebiah B. Day, Esq., of West Springfield, Mass., and niece of the late Rev. Pliny B. Day, D.D., of Hollis, N.H., and of the late Henry Day, Esq., of New York. She was a descendant of the Pilgrim stock, tracing back her ancestry to several who came over in the Mayflower. She became in consequence an enthusiastic student in genealogy and Pilgrim history. Possessed of an active mind and being an invalid for several years she found relief from pain in searching ancient records and collecting photographs. This led her into a wide correspondence both in this country and in England. Her collection of photographs reproducing the scenes connected with Pilgrim matters she gathered in three large volumes devoted to England, Holland and America respectively, and accompanied by a carefully written historical description. This collection is probably unequalled in the world and has excited much attention from historical specialists. Much disturbed that Myles Standish, her ancestor, should be represented by some as a Roman Catholic, to controversy this position she wrote an article, which was printed and which has never been answered.

Mrs. Foster was a devoted student of the Bible. For many years in her husband's parishes in Jersey City and in Roxbury she was in the habit of giving Bible readings at ladies' meetings. These were greatly appreciated by those who heard them. As health and time allowed she engaged actively in church work, modestly and unobtrusively aiding her husband in the parish, and so came to be greatly loved and honored.

She was a devoted Christian of a practical, common-sense type. She loved prayer, she was untiring in efforts to mold the Christian characters of her children; she held firmly to a Puritan faith and to Puritan morals. Yet with all this there was a vein of humor in her composition. She believed that home should be made a place of cheer, and tried to keep those around her hopeful and happy. She lived to see two sons and two daughters grow out of childhood and connect themselves with the church, and she found her reward for a mother's care in their devotion to her during the years of her confirmed invalidism.

WHAT you want when you are ailing is a medicine that will cure you. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

Financial.

Guaranty Trust Co. of New York.

Formerly New York Guaranty and Indemnity Co.
 Mutual Life Building,
 65 CEDAR STREET, N. Y.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000
 SURPLUS, \$2,000,000

ACTS AS TRUSTEE FOR CORPORATIONS, FIRMS AND INDIVIDUALS, AS GUARDIAN, EXECUTOR AND ADMINISTRATOR, TAKES ENTIRE CHARGE OF REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATES.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS subject to check or on certificate.

WALTER G. OAKMAN, President.
 ADRIAN ISELIN, Jr., Vice-President.
 GEORGE R. TURNBULL, 2d Vice-President.
 HENRY A. MURRAY, Treas. and Sec.
 J. NELSON BORLAND, Asst. Treas. and Sec.

DIRECTORS.

Samuel D. Babcock, Adrian Iselin, Jr.,
 George F. Baker, Augustus D. Juilliard,
 George S. Bowdoin, James N. Jarvie,
 Frederic Cromwell, Richard A. McCurdy,
 Walter R. Gillette, Walter G. Oakman,
 Robert Goellet, Alexander E. Orr,
 G. G. Haven, Henry H. Rogers,
 Oliver Harriman, Henry W. Smith,
 A. Somers Hayes, H. McK. Twombly,
 Charles B. Henderson, Frederick W. Vanderbilt,
 William C. Whitney.

HAY FEVER.

A Discovery for This Malady at Last—Relief at Your Own Home.

No one but the sufferer from hay fever knows the agony that attends this torturing malady. A continual round of sneezing, eyes that are weak, watery and inflamed, a nose that runs without cessation, and grows more sore every hour, inability to breathe, nights that become hours of torture, days that are long drawn out and full of suffering—all this continues until the sufferer is obliged to pack up and go to some locality where this disease does not thrive. Formerly it was considered that the only way hay fever could be relieved was by a change of climate, the mountains of New Hampshire being noted as one of the best places in the world for this purpose. Now it is known by physicians and patients alike that sufferers of this trouble can be relieved at home by the use of X-Zalia. The preparation is an entirely new discovery in medicine, its merits for the relief of hay fever only becoming known within the last year or two.

X-Zalia is made from the sap of a certain tree, combined with other vegetable ingredients found in New Hampshire, and contains the necessary medicinal properties that have made New Hampshire air famous for the virtuous qualities it contains for the cure of this disease. Many sufferers who were skeptical have tried X-Zalia, and, to their surprise, found relief. Among those who may be referred to are Mr. W. F. Lakin, manager Consolidated Store Service Company, Fiske Building, State St., Boston; Mr. George E. Armstrong, of the firm of Clark, Ward & Co., bankers, Equitable Building, Boston; Mr. C. H. Stevens, Phillips Building, Boston; Mr. Walter L. Frost, 8 Congress St., Boston; Mrs. Wm. F. Richardson, 12 Elm St., South Framingham, Mass.; U. S. Senator J. H. Gallinger, New Hampshire.

It is expensive to take a long trip to the mountains for relief. It does not cost you much to try X-Zalia right here at home, and be convinced as to whether it does what is claimed for it or not. Ask your druggist for X-Zalia. If he does not keep it send \$1 to The X-Zalia Company, No. 3 Beacon St., Boston, Mass., and they will send one of their large bottles, express paid, anywhere on line of railroad in the United States.

Financial.

7 PER CENT. NET.

First Mortgage Loans on Improved Farms in the Red River Valley

and in North Dakota and Minnesota. 20 years of experience in the business, and an actual residence of over 8 years in the Red River Valley and of over 22 in Minnesota and North Dakota. A personal knowledge of lands and values. Loans only made to industrious, thrifty farmers, on well improved farms. I give my personal supervision to the business. Loans made in your name and interest coupon-notes and mortgages and applications sent to you and held by you. Interest collected by me and forwarded to you by New York Check. Funds now earning you only 2, 3, or 4 per cent. in Savings Banks will here earn you 7 per cent.—about doubling your income. Remit funds for investment by New York or Boston Draft, or by personal check payable to my order. Address

E. P. CATES,

2628 Portland Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

DON'T GO ABOARD until you familiarize yourself with the advantages of **CHEQUE BANK CHEQUES** for travelers and remitters, which are explained in circular. Agency of **THE U. S. CHEQUE BANK, L'd.** **FRED'K W. PERRY, Manager,** 40 and 42 Wall St.

A SOLID INVESTMENT.

—Stock of the—

East Tennessee Lumber & Mfg. Co.

For Sale at Par—\$25.00 per Share.

By **JAMES I. BROOKS & CO.,** 246 Washington St., Boston.

Rooms 16 to 20.

Send for Circular.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL A Western Mortgage or Western Land—avoid foreclosure costs—stop sending good money after bad—get a good 5% investment instead. State exact location, condition of title, and your low price. Over \$2,000,000 in Western securities successfully handled by the present management of this corporation. **THE BOSTON REALTY, INDEMNITY AND TRUST CO.** Send for our Bond List. 38 Equitable Building, Boston.

8%

Interest in sums of \$50 to \$1000 1 year or over. Gilt-edged mortgages on improved Indiana real estate. No finer investment when absolute safety is considered. **O. H. HOVEY Indianapolis.**

THE FREE COINAGE OF SILVER AND GOLD.

The director of the United States Mint, Washington, is authority for the following statements, which he has prepared and printed to meet the unparalleled demand upon him from the people for light on the great economic aspect of the campaign now being waged:

All standard silver dollars coined by the mints of the United States since the passage of the act of Jan. 18, 1837, have been coined in the ratio of one to 15.9884, generally called the ratio of one to sixteen—15.9884 being very nearly sixteen. Still, to reach accurate results, the former and not the latter figure must be used in calculation. The ratio is obtained in this way:

The silver dollar contains 371.25 grains of pure silver and the gold dollar 23.22 grains of pure gold. If you divide 371.25 by 23.22 you will get the ratio of weight between a gold dollar and a silver dollar—that is, 15.9884. It is true that to be on a par with gold silver would (at our ratio) be worth \$1.2929. The reason is this—a gold dollar contains 23.22 grains of pure gold. In an ounce, or 480 grains, of gold there are as many dollars as 23.22 is contained times in 480, or one ounce. If you divide 480 by 23.22 you get \$20.67, the number of dollars that can be coined out of an ounce of pure gold; in other words, the money equivalent of one ounce gold or of 15.9884 ounces of silver at the ratio of one to 15.9884. Now, if 15.9884 ounces of silver be worth \$20.67, one ounce will be worth \$1.2929, as you can prove by simple division. The same result is obtained by dividing 480 grains or one ounce of silver by 371.25, the number of grains of pure silver in a standard silver dollar, at the ratio of one to 15.9884, which gives \$1.2929.

Sixteen ounces of pure silver will coin a little more than one ounce of gold; 15.9884 ounces of silver will coin exactly the same amount of money as one ounce of gold—that is, \$20.67. You can prove this by dividing 15.9884 ounces by 371.25 grains. The operation is as follows: 15.9884 multiplied by 480, divided by 371.25, equals 20.674.

It is not true that sixteen ounces of silver will coin only \$16.80 at the ratio of one to sixteen.

As will be seen above, one ounce of silver will coin \$1.2929. Multiplying \$1.2929 by sixteen gives \$20.68. You can make the same result in another way—sixteen ounces troy, or 7,680 grains, divided by 371.25, gives the number of silver dollars that can be coined out of sixteen ounces of silver; 7,680, divided by 371.25, equals 20.68.

What is meant by the free coinage of silver?

The right of individuals to deposit standard silver in any amount at the mints and have it coined into full legal tender coins.

What is meant by the ratio of sixteen to one?

The ratio in coinage of sixteen to one means that sixteen ounces of pure silver coined shall have the same value as one ounce of pure gold coined, namely, \$20.67.

What is meant by bimetalism?

The unlimited coinage of both gold and silver on private account into full legal tender coins.

What is meant by single standard, gold or silver?

That only one metal shall be coined on private account into full legal tender coins, and that only the favored metal shall be coined without limit.

To travel is a pleasant and profitable diversion, and New England with its widely varying interests is a region through which one may tour indefinitely, and no matter which way you tour—using and interesting sights are always to be found. The White Mountains of northern New England are marvelously attractive, and the "Notch," the "Flume," the "Glen" or the "Summit" are but a few of the many features of this wonderful region which you should visit. To one sojourning hereabouts many drives or walks over mountain and dale may be taken, reaping a harvest of pleasure unequalled in these parts; likewise the opportunities for enjoyment that are afforded at the beach resorts are manifold, and the bathing, boating and fishing facilities attract many vacationists. In no other region can you find so comfortable quarters as those of the hostleries of northern New England, which are homelike and commodious. The cuisine is invariably of the best, and the service fully equal to that of the metropolitan hotels. During the summer season the Boston & Maine Railroad sells round trip tickets to all mountain, seashore and lake resorts of northern New England and the Maritime Provinces at reduced rates, and the excursion book which is issued by the general passenger department of the Boston & Maine, and which is sent free of expense to applicants, includes a complete hotel and boarding house list, together with routes and rates to all principal points.

ARMSTRONG & McKELVY
Pittsburgh.
BEYMER-BAUMAN
Pittsburgh.
DAVIS-CHAMBERS
Pittsburgh.
FAHNESTOCK
Pittsburgh.
ANCHOR } Cincinnati.
ECKSTEIN }
ATLANTIC }
BRADLEY }
BROOKLYN } New York.
RED SEAL }
JEWETT }
ULSTER }
UNION }
SOUTHERN } Chicago.
SHIPMAN }
COLLIER }
MISSOURI } St. Louis.
RED SEAL }
SOUTHERN }
JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS. CO.
Philadelphia.
MORLEY
Cleveland.
SALEM
Salem, Mass.
CORNELL
Buffalo.
KENTUCKY
Louisville.

CONSIDER THE COST. Suppose the building is 60x25x20. It will require to paint it, 14 gals. ready-mixed paint at \$1.25 per gal.—\$17.50; or, four 25-lb. kegs of white lead, \$6.00; five gals. pure linseed oil, \$2.50; four cans tinting colors, 80 cts.; ½ pt. Japan dryer, 15 cts.; ½ pt. turpentine, 5 cts. Total, \$9.50—a saving of \$8.00 in favor of

Pure White Lead

without considering its greater durability. Examine the brand (see list). For colors use the NATIONAL LEAD CO.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. No trouble to make or match a shade.

Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.

NO HOUSEKEEPER USING A GLENWOOD RANGE

Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook Meat, Bread, Cake and Pies perfectly.

Sold in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.

MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.



DEAF-NESS & head noises relieved by Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums—helps where medicine fails; stops the progress of deafness; concentrates sound waves to one pinpoint on Natural Drum; also takes the place of Natural Drums when wholly or partially destroyed; invisible, comfortable, safe—no wire or strings to irritate. For full information write or call for 144-page book on Deafness and Testimonials, FREE. WILSON EAR DRUM CO., Offices: 655 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky.; R. 551, 1122 Broadway, New York.

GET

Whitman's
INSTANTANEOUS
Chocolate
Pure, wholesome,
convenient—made
in a jiffy—
NO BOILING.



POT GROWN
STRAWBERRY PLANTS
Fine stock. Prices reasonable. Send for catalogue before ordering elsewhere.
C. S. PRATT, Reading, Mass.

The NEW Form of Admission

Sent, postpaid, for 3 cts.; 10 copies, 25 cts.; 100 copies, \$2.00.

The committee appointed by the National Council to prepare a new Form of Admission have reported, and their Form of Admission is now printed in convenient form as an 8 pp. leaflet, No. 7 of the Congregationalist Leaflet series.



THIS MOST WONDERFUL TREATMENT now within the reach of all.

The above price is ordered from July 1 to Oct. 1, 1896. \$10.00 by Express, \$10.25 by Registered Mail, with Book of Directions complete. Do not miss this opportunity.

L. A. BOSWORTH, 36 Bromfield St., Room 18, Boston, Mass., General Agent for New England States.

Bear in mind that "The gods help those who help themselves." Self help should teach you to use . .

SAPOLIO

Grand National Prize of
16,600 FRANCS at Paris

QUINA-LAROCHE



Possesses in the highest degree the entire active properties of Peruvian Bark. Endorsed by the medical faculty as the best remedy for FEVER AND AGUE, MALARIA, POORNESS OF THE BLOOD, GENERAL DEBILITY AND WASTING DISEASES; INCREASES THE APPETITE, STRENGTHENS THE NERVES and builds up the entire system.

Paris: 22 Rue Drouot
New York:

E. FOUGERA & CO.,
26-30 N. William St.

PRICE REDUCED FROM \$25.00 to \$10.00.

CURE WITHOUT MEDICINE.

CURRENT THOUGHT.

AT HOME.

Mayor Josiah Quincy of Boston, in the August *North American Review*, says, with truth: "It is the duty of conservative men, even though they have shrunk from the idea of assuming any share of the responsibility for the Chicago platform, with its possibilities, at least, of immense disaster to the country, to endeavor to understand the spirit and purpose behind the radical political program which has now been put forward, to appreciate the strength of the forces back of it, and especially to do whatever may be possible during the coming campaign to prevent political division from running on sectional or class lines."

The August *Forum* is valuable especially for its articles by C. S. Gleed of Topeka and T. S. Van Dyke of Los Angeles, Cal., showing that the West has men competent to deal ably and fairly with Eastern critics and local sophists. J. B. Bishop, in an article on The Social and Economic Influence of the Bicycle, says its "effects are remarkable enough to justify the frequent assertion that as a sociological revolutionary force the bicycle is without an equal. It is the first force of the kind which has damaged simultaneously the church and the theater. . . . One curious effect, which should afford some consolation to Sabbatarians, is that theaters in certain cities which were formerly open on Sundays have been closed permanently. . . . Of no other form of popular exercise or excursion can it be said that it is so conducive to good manners, simple conduct and kindly intercourse. . . . Fathers are made the companions of their sons as they seldom or never were before, and the beneficial influence upon the character and habits of the latter, exerted, as it often is, at the formative period of the boys' lives, cannot be overestimated. . . . Saloon keepers say that they suffer with others, that their saloons are deserted on pleasant evenings, and that riders who visit them take only beer and 'soft drinks.'"

The Watchman, interpreting The Real Issue of the present campaign, says: "We may concede all that may be personally claimed for the influence of demagogism, for the hatred of the debtor to the creditor and for the new desires, provoking discontent, which the advance of civilization has generated; but, depend upon it, the master secret of the present movement is the purpose to use the powers of government for the ends which will serve the interests of a class, as it is alleged they have been used to serve the interests of another class. Who shall say, in the face of uncontroverted facts, that these charges are baseless and that the alleged grievances have no just foundation?"

The Christian Advocate, commenting on the significance of the movement which was begun in and about Gainsborough, Eng., and commemorated last month by English and American Congregationalists, calls attention to the fact that "it was John Sobieski of Poland who checked the victorious advance of the Turks to the overthrow of Christianity and the conquest of Western Europe; John Huss, that reformer before Luther; John Calvin, who held Geneva against the papacy; John Knox, who fought Presbyterianism into permanent being in Scotland; John Robinson, who gave character and direction to the movement of the Pilgrims; and John Wesley, who raised up Methodism. Deduct Presbyterianism, Congregationalism and Methodism from the visible sources of Christianity, and how great would be the diminution! And had the Turks been unchecked, who can fancy what would today be the state of Christianity?"

The Christian Register asks: "To what crisis of agony must our fellow-human beings be tortured before the commanding voice and the uplifted arm of this great republic, in the name of common humanity and simple justice, compel the inhuman Spanish war fiends to curb their barbarous atrocities? Almost within

earshot of our homes the shrieks of women and children are blending with the war cries of their murderers. . . . Whatever may be the claims of Spain in forcing a distasteful and tyrannical rule upon the inhabitants of Cuba, and however reluctant our Government may be to interfere in behalf of political freedom for that oppressed people, surely the inhuman barbarities to which Spain now resorts constitute an appeal to the holiest ties of human fellowship, which can only be ignored at the sacrifice of national manhood."

NOTEWORTHY FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

Chautauqua Assembly, Chautauqua, N. Y., June 27-Aug. 24.
Northfield Y. M. C. A. Camp, Northfield, Mass., July 1-Sept. 1.
School for Systematic Bible Study, Northfield, Mass., July 6-Aug. 24.
General Conference for Bible Study, Northfield, Mass., July 30-Aug. 12.
Conference of the Brotherhood of the Kingdom, Marlboro, N. Y., Aug. 3-8.
Association for the Advancement of Science, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 24-29.
American Social Science Association, Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. —.
Annual Congress of the National Prison Association, Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 26-30.
American Board, Toledo, O., Oct. 6-9.
American Missionary Association, Boston, Mass., Oct. 20-22.
Convention of the Open and Institutional Church League, Hartford, Ct., Oct. 20, 21.
National W. C. T. U. Convention, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 13-18.

If you Lack Energy
Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It vitalizes the nerves, helps digestion, feeds the brain, makes life worth living. It is a medicine, a food and a delicious beverage.

A Positive cure for
Coughs, Bronchitis and
all affections of the
Throat, Lungs and Chest.



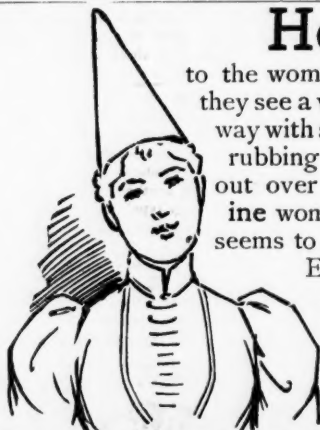
Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam



It loosens the cough,
clears the lungs, allays ir-
ritation and leaves the
organs sound and well.

Prices, 35 and 75 cents a bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.



How it looks,

to the women who wash with Pearlina, when they see a woman washing in the old-fashioned way with soap—rubbing the clothes to pieces, rubbing away her strength, wearing herself out over the washboard! To these Pearlina women, fresh from easy washing, she seems to "wear a fool's cap unawares."

Everything's in favor of Pearlina—easier work, quicker work, better work, safety, economy. There's not one thing against it. What's the use of washing in the hardest way, when it costs more money? 480

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

Take a Combination Case of the LARKIN SOAPS

and a "Chautauqua"

Reclining Easy Chair or Desk

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

CASE CONTAINS . . .

100 Bars Sweet Home Soap. 10 Bars White Woolen Soap.
9 Packages Boraxine. 18 Cakes Finest Toilet Soaps.
Perfumes, Cold Cream, Tooth-Powder, Shaving Soap.

If changes in contents desired, write.

The Soaps at retail would cost \$10.00
Either Premium is worth . \$10.00
Both if at retail . . . \$20.00

From factory to family, Both \$10.

AND ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL. IF SATISFIED, YOU REMIT \$10.00;
IF DISAPPOINTED, HOLD GOODS SUBJECT TO OUR ORDER.

The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Our offer explained more fully in *The Congregationalist*, Nov. 14, 21 and 28.

NOTE.—The Larkin Soap Company have used the columns of *The Congregationalist* for two or three years past in advertising their "Combination Box of Soap" sent in connection with an oil heater, desk or chair. The publisher of this paper has written personally to a number of subscribers who have responded to the advertisement and purchased the soap. Without exception they state that they are perfectly satisfied with the soaps and with the business methods of the Larkin Co. The letters speak in praise both of the soap and of the premiums that accompany it.—*The Congregationalist*.

NOTE.—We have examined the goods and premiums offered by the Larkin Co. They are all they say. A man or woman is hard to please who is not satisfied with such a return for their money.—*The Watchman*, Boston.



DEMOCRACY.

In *The Nineteenth Century* for May Rt. Hon. John Morley, replying to Mr. Lecky's recent assault on democracy, says:

Whether as another name for universal suffrage, or as another name for a particular stage of civilization, it equally stands for a remarkable revolution in human affairs. In either sense it offers a series of moral and political questions of the highest practical importance and the most invigorating theoretical interest. It has shaken the strength and altered the attitude of the churches, has affected the old subjection of women and modified the old conceptions of the family and of property, has exalted labor, has created and dominated the huge enginery of the press, has penetrated in a thousand subtle ways into the whole region of rights, duties, human relations and social opportunity. . . . Nobody with an eye in his head believes that the accommodation of old social institutions to a state of society in which the political center of gravity has finally shifted is a completed task, or that the gravest problems involved in that task are not left outstanding and inexorable. . . .

Only a few weeks ago one of the two foremost of the free industrial communities of the world menaced the other with war, though the word itself has long been banished from the polite language of modern diplomacy. The second of these two communities a few days later, provoked by a dozen ill-chosen words which were believed to contain an aggressive intention, instantly flamed out in a blaze of anger, applauded flying squadrons and was as ready for arms as even was the aristocratic England of either the first or the second Pitt. And it is a singular and perplexing case of the irony of human things that today, after all Europe has been impregnated with democratic ideas and democratic institutions seem to enjoy a surely predestined triumph, the supreme keeper of the peace, the master in Western Europe and in Eastern diplomacy, should be the czar of Russia—Turkey at his feet, China ready to drop and France, the once radiant birthplace of all the immortal principles of '89, reduced to be a sort of Russian prefecture.

THE BIBLE.

Marvelous book! Itself also a subject or a parallel of every miracle and deliverance recorded in its pages. Proscribed and imprisoned, the angel of deliverance illumined the darkness, stripped off the shackles and awed into conscious obedience the self-opening doors. Exiled, it has created a new kingdom and shifted the center and balance of power. Carried away captive, it has broken down rival altars and overthrown false gods till the right of way has been accorded to it by friend and foe. Sold into bondage by false brethren, it has captured the hearts of its masters and ascended the throne of dominion. Driven into the sea, it has gone over dry shoal, seeing its enemies overwhelmed in the flood and itself singing the glad song of deliverance. Burned on the public square by the public executioner, it has risen sphinxlike and floated away in triumph, wearing the smoke of its own funeral pyre as a flag of victory. Scourged from city to city, it has gone through the capitals of the civilized world, leaving behind it a trail of light attesting its divine authority. Cast into the lepers' pesthouse, it has purified the scales of contagion, restored the soft pink skin of smiling infancy, quickened the energies of romping youth, and recreated the sinews of heroic manhood. Betrayed by a kiss, it has stood erect in the calm majesty of eternity, amid the swarming minions of its enemies. Nailed to a felon's cross, it has illumined the darkness by the radiance of its own glory, and transformed the summits of sacrifice into a throne of universal judgment. Sealed into the gloom of a sepulcher, it has come forth with the echoing footsteps of Almighty God, rising to dominion over all intelligences. Marvelous book! Full of divine life and power. No one can touch even the hem of its garment without being healed. No one can come near enough even to stone it without being blessed. It stands alone,

without a rival—even its enemies themselves being judges.—Bishop Chas. Fowler.

THE MODERN THEOLOGUE.

The *Yale Weekly* contrasts the theological student of today with the theologian of the past:

It is given to the layman's eye to notice a change which is as interesting as it is refreshing. It is a change of outward appearance, but it is significant. The theological student of today does not, if we may so speak, carry the insignia of his profession quite as conspicuously as in the older days. Certain conventionalities of dress were always insisted upon, with a regularity which used to be almost monotonous, and which seemed to indicate that the man thus appareled from morning till night, seven days in the week, was above all things a theological student. He might be, and very often was, in spite of this and other indications, very much a man among men; but that was not the point which he seemed to wish to emphasize.

Without criticising this habit, one may call it an interesting fact that it is very much less easy to pick out a theological student among the university's army of young men than it was a few years ago. This indicates a participation in the life of the community, which is identical with a similar change in the outside world, where the minister is not trying to keep himself aloof from everyday affairs, but is refusing to allow others to keep him from his share in the life of every vigorous man and citizen.

MONEY AND BANKING, published by Ginn & Co., is sent postpaid on receipt of sixty-five cents instead of fifty cents, as stated in their advertisement in last issue.

A CURIOUS HEADING.—Some of the advertisements in this paper are notable for their interesting and unique headings, but of none is this more true than of the interesting announcements of the Paine Furniture Company. Readers of this issue who suddenly encounter, in another column, the words "related twins," in large type, may wonder whether it is an announcement of a legacy which is seeking an heir, or a stray twin searching for his long-lost brother. In reality it is neither, but a clever announcement of the united pattern in twin beds, which the Paine Furniture Company are offering as a novelty of the present season.

The Standard of Excellence

1844



1896

Has an enviable record as a safe, pleasant and reliable Family Medicine: an ideal Aperient for children, it has been successfully used by adults for fifty years as a remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, and ills caused by disordered stomach or impaired digestion. All druggists.

The Congregationalist
.. SERVICES ..THIRTY-THREE
SERVICES READY.

100 Copies, 60 Cents, postpaid.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST,
1 Somerset Street, Boston.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's
Cure

Improper digestion causes over 92% of all suffering and diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain or Skin. Puritana renews and strengthens the

Power
Producer

of the human system, the Stomach. It makes the health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

It brings New Blood, New Nerve Force, New Strength, New Life.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is \$1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all included in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

Does Your Hair Fall Out?

Is it getting thin—lessening in volume? If so, I can help you. If totally bald do not write. Select family patronage for ten years. Send self-addressed stamped envelope to Miss RACHEL T. WYATT, Centerville, Mass.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 Days Treatment Free by mail. Drs. Green & Sons, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

KNICKERBOCKER. No more round shoulders. Shoulder Brace and Suspender combined. Easily adjusted. Worn with comfort. Sizes for men, women, boys and girls. Sold by druggists, appliance stores, general stores, &c. By mail \$1 per pair (\$1.50 extra). Send chest measure around body under arms. Circulars free. Address: KNICKERBOCKER BRACE CO., EASTON, PENN., U. S. A.

The
"Harris"
Method of
Giving

This little tract has been of immense service to the churches in suggesting systematic methods of giving. It was first published as an article in the *Congregationalist*, and attracted wide notice. Many large editions of the "True Method of Giving" in its present form have been sold. Price, 100 copies \$2.50; 25 copies, \$1.50.

For sale at the office of *The Congregationalist*, Boston



The Cyclist's Necessity.

POND'S

WILL CURE CUTS, BURNS,
BRUISES, WOUNDS, SPRAINS,
SUNBURN, CHAFINGS, IN-
SECT BITES, ALL PAIN, AND
INFLAMMATIONS.

USED INTERNALLY
AND EXTERNALLY.

GENUINE IN OUR
BOTTLES ONLY, **BUFF
WRAPPERS**, SEE
OUR NAME, POND'S EX-
TRACT CO., NEW YORK,
76 FIFTH AVENUE.

EXTRACT

USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT
FOR PILES.

Sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents.

A Few Earnest Remarks

—ON—

Price Cutting.

THE TRUTH. THE MORAL.

That the price of When buying a
STEARN'S Bicycles wheel select a
is maintained while STEARN'S of stand-
nearly every other ard value first, and
wheel is sold at a cut, avoid those dire pangs
either openly by the of regret occasioned
makers, or by the by knowing that an-
agent (whose large other person may in
discount practically in- two weeks' time from
vites this method), is your purchase procure
the best advertisement the same make wheel
the Yellow Fellow at a drop price.
could have.

E. C. Stearns & Co., Makers, Syracuse, N. Y.

TORONTO, ONT. BUFFALO, N. Y.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.